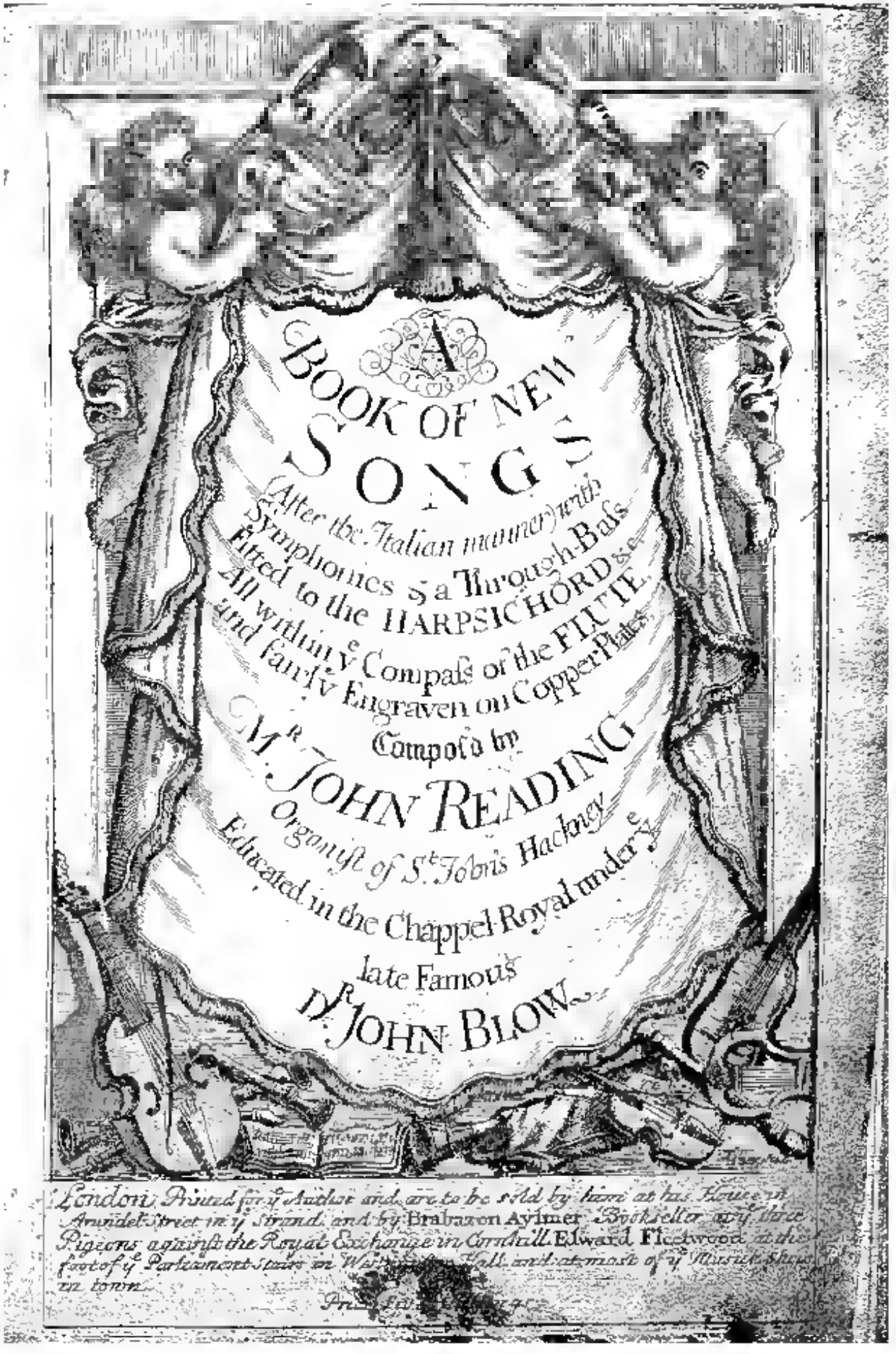
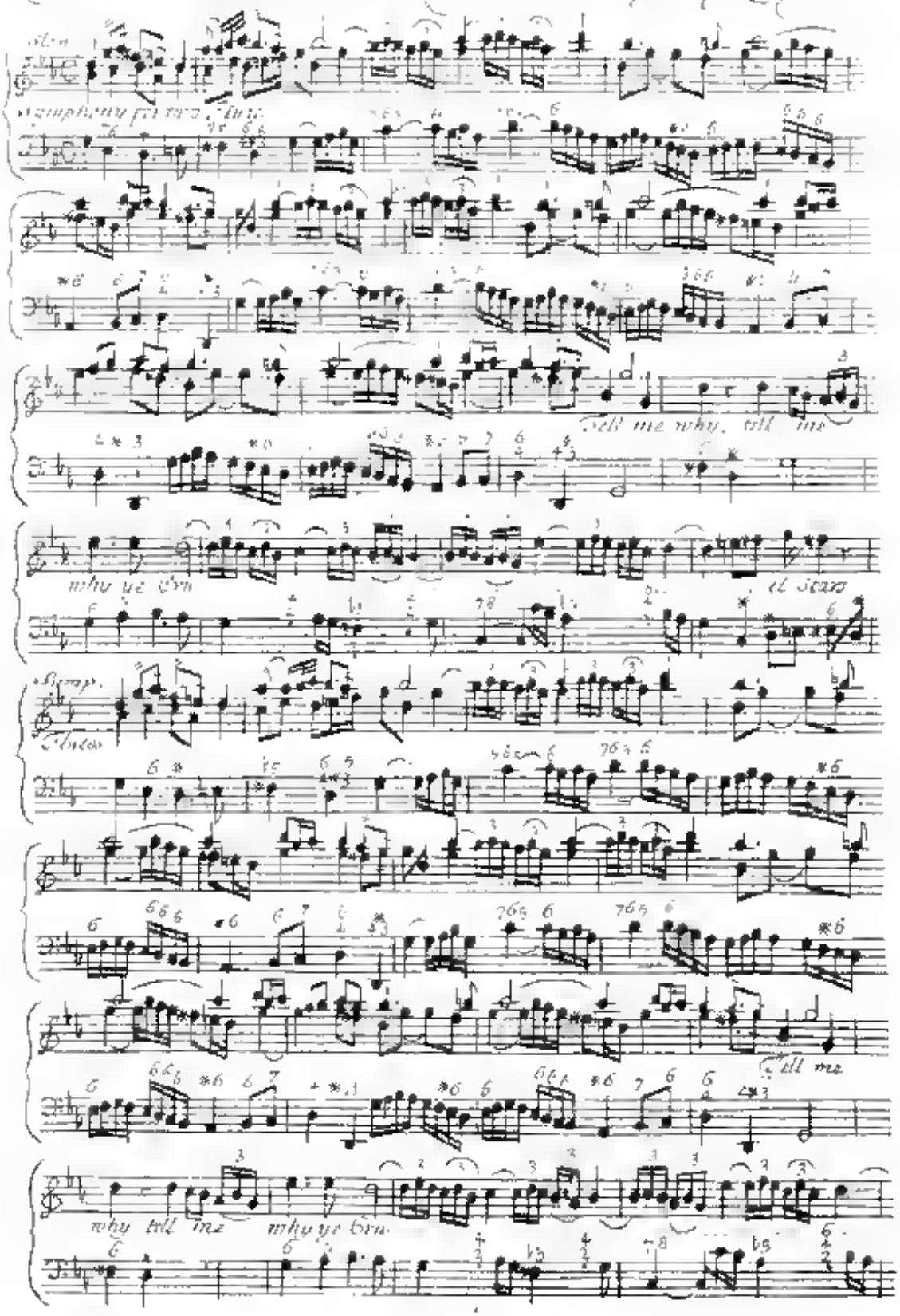
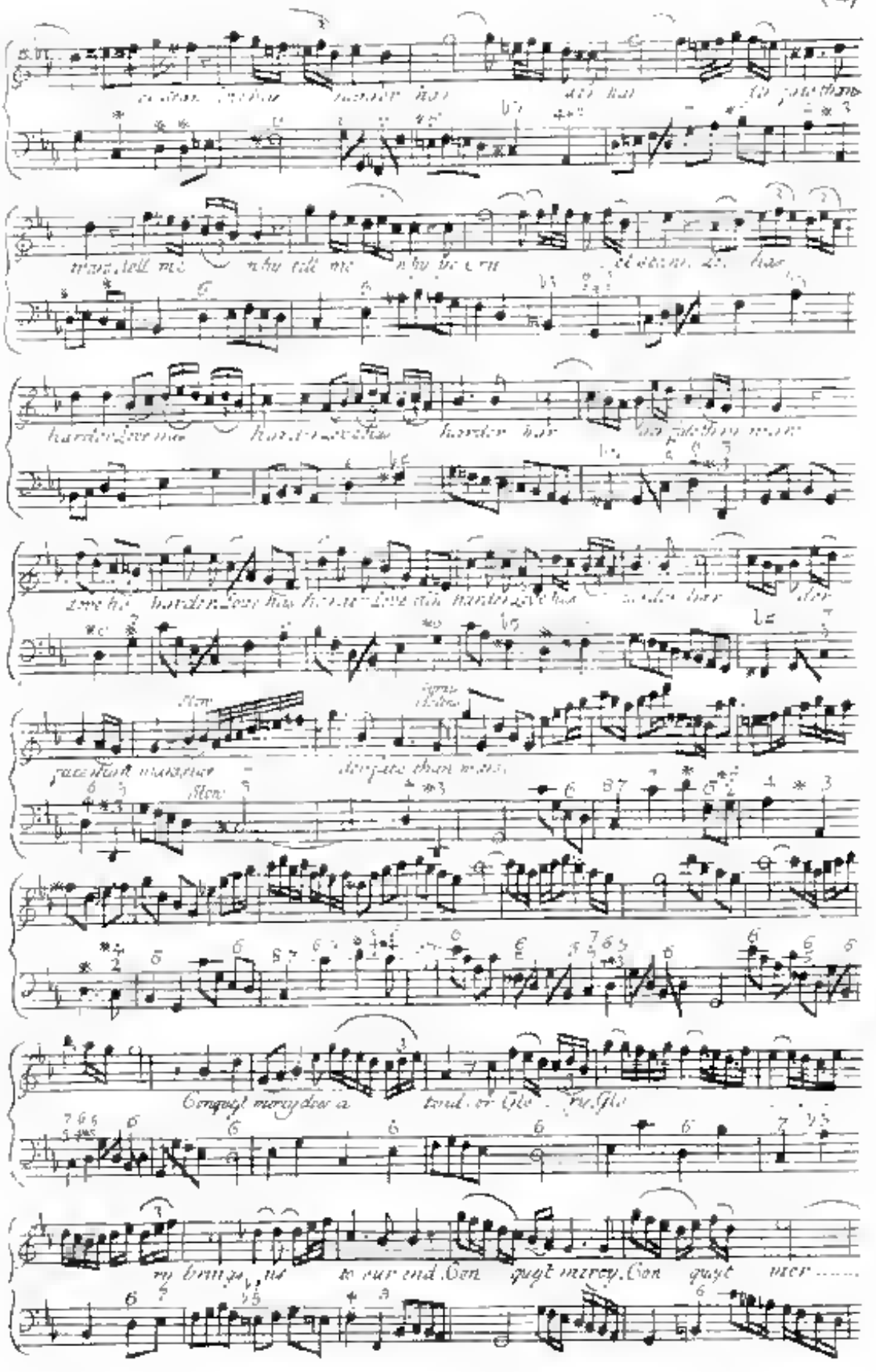
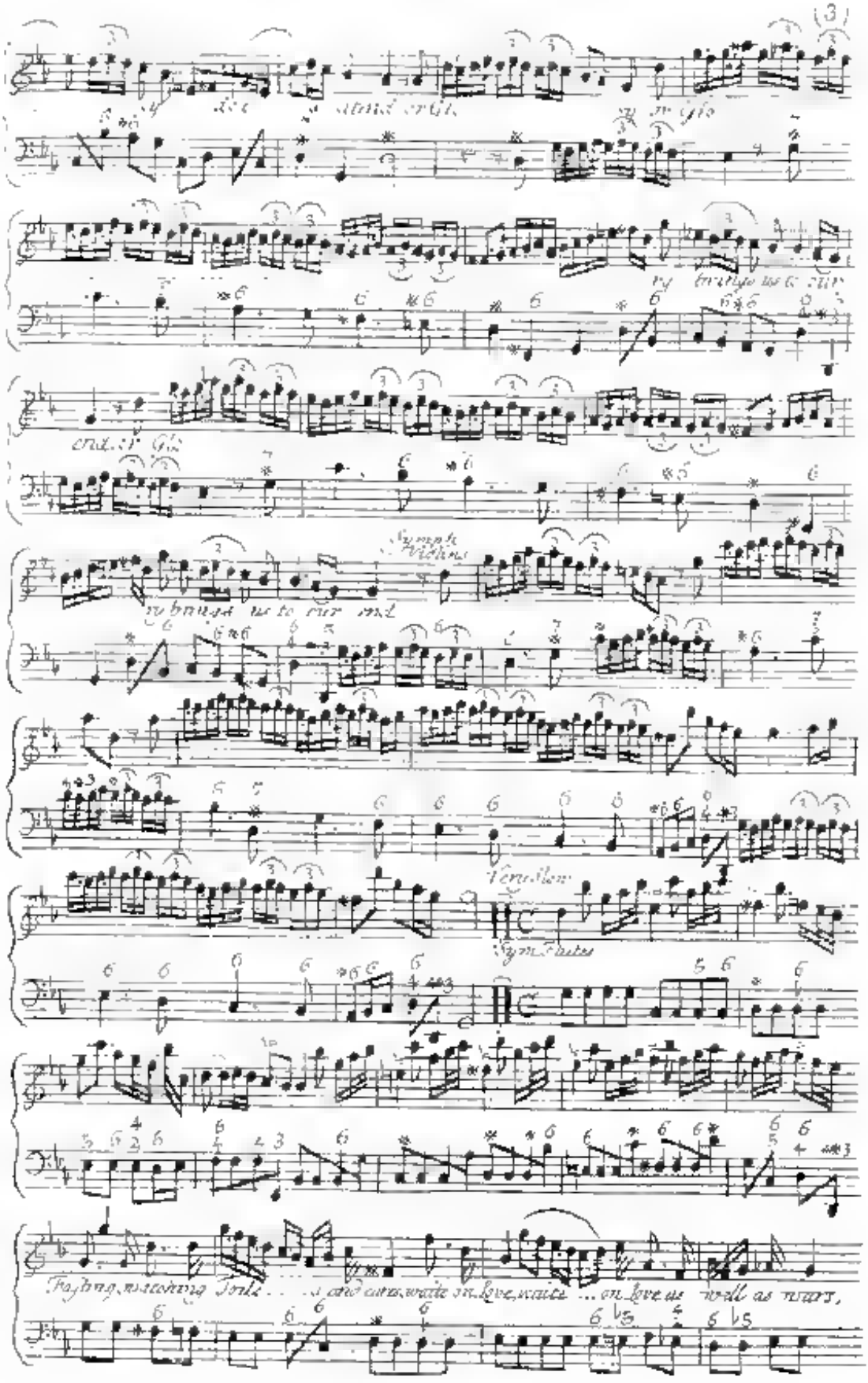
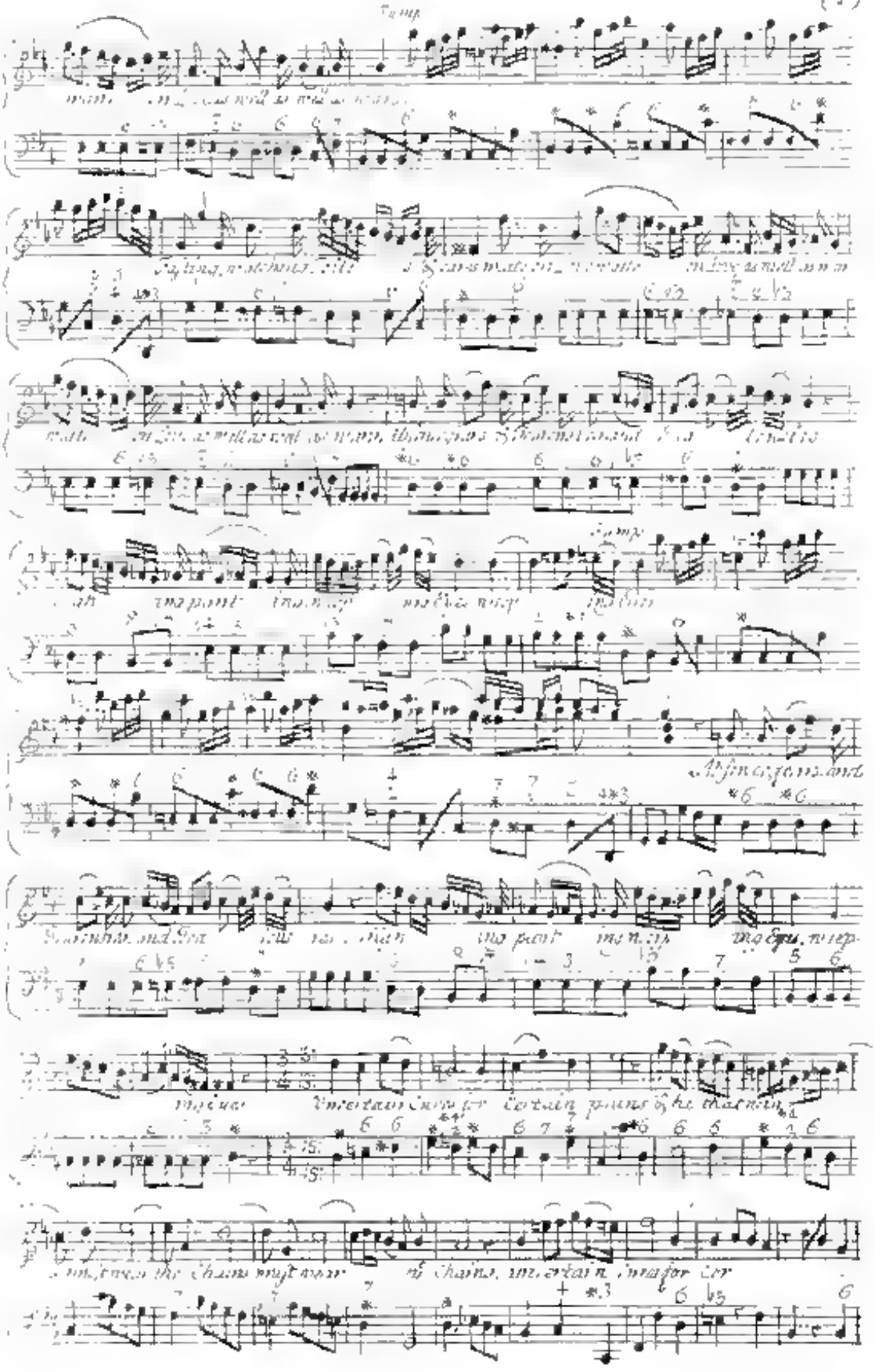

A
BOOK OF NEW
SONGS
(After the Italian manner) with
Symphonies & a Thorough-Bass
Fitted to the HARPSICHORD &c
All within the Compass of the FLUTE
and fairly Engraven on Copper Plates
Compos'd by
Mr. JOHN READING
Organist of St. Johns Hackney
Educated in the Chappel Royal under the
late Famous
Dr. JOHN BLOW.
London Printed for the Author and are to be sold by him at his House in
Arundel Street in the Strand, and by Brabazon Aylmer Bookseller at the three
Pigeons against the Royal Exchange in Cornhill Edward Fleetwood at the
foot of the Parliament Stairs in Westminster Hall and at most of the Musick Shops
in town.

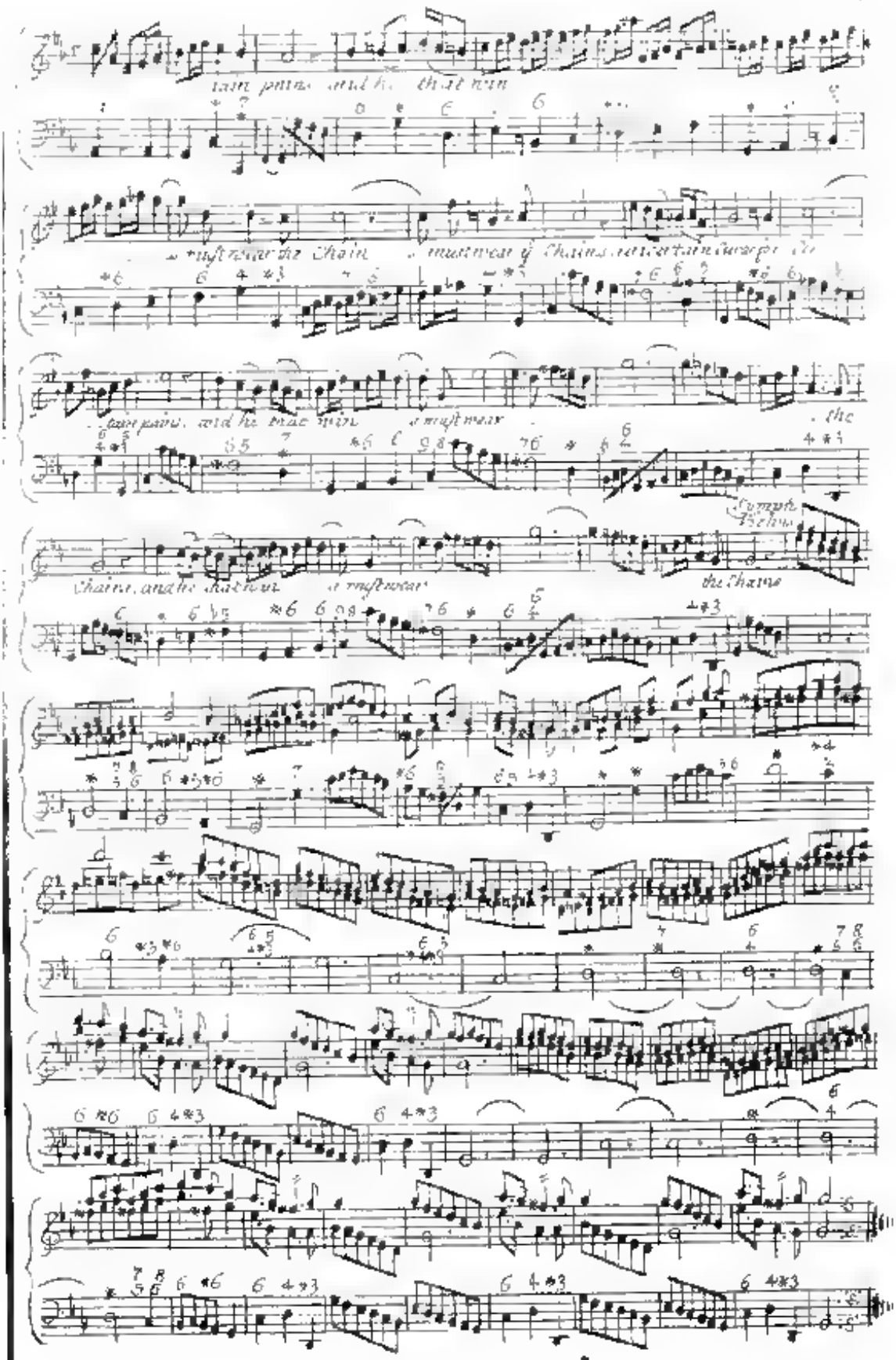
The Complaint A SONG Within the Compass of the FLUTE the Words by the Poet of Quality.



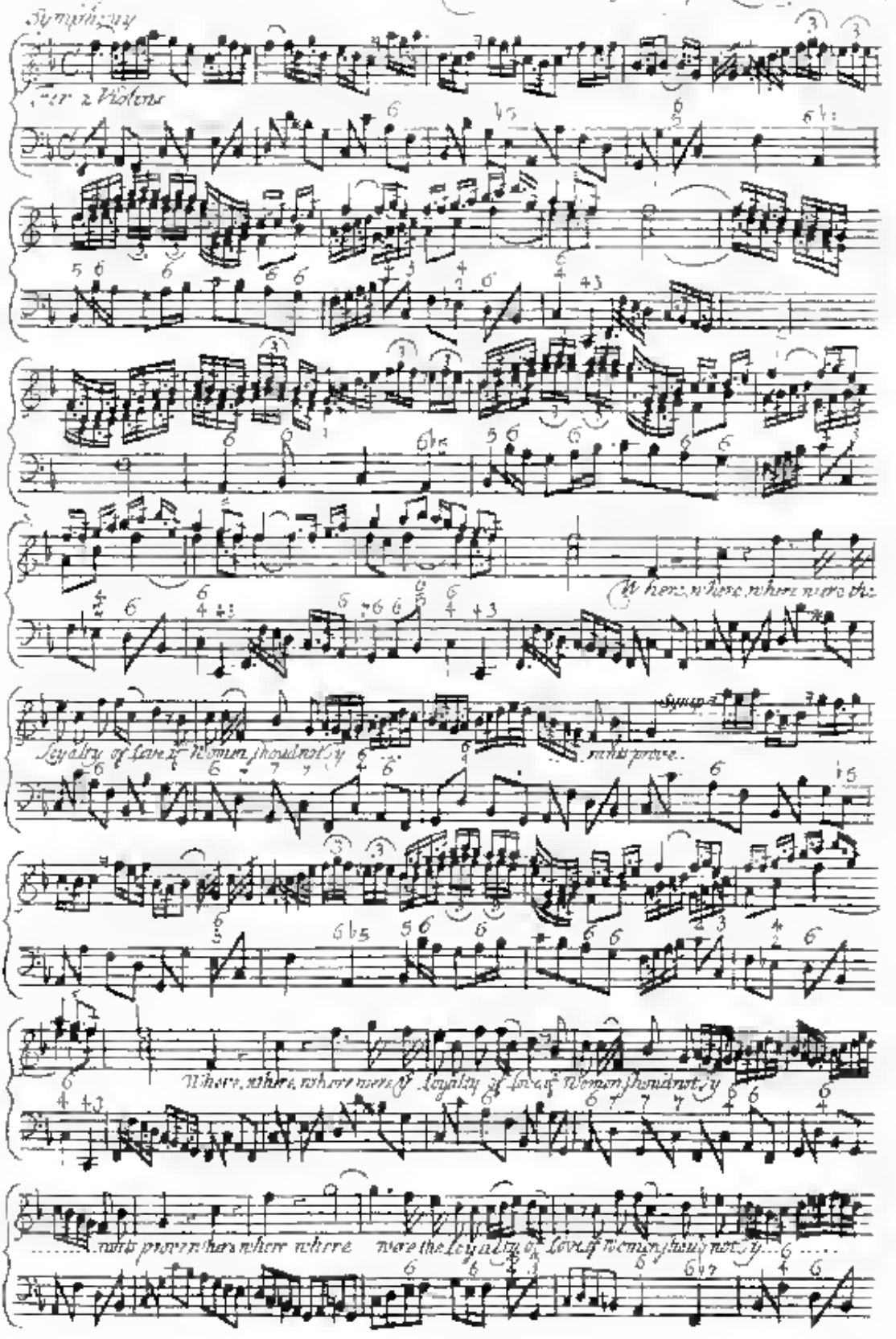

Slow
Slow
Conquyt mercy does a
tend. or Glo
ry brings us to our end. Con quyt mercy. Con quyt mer

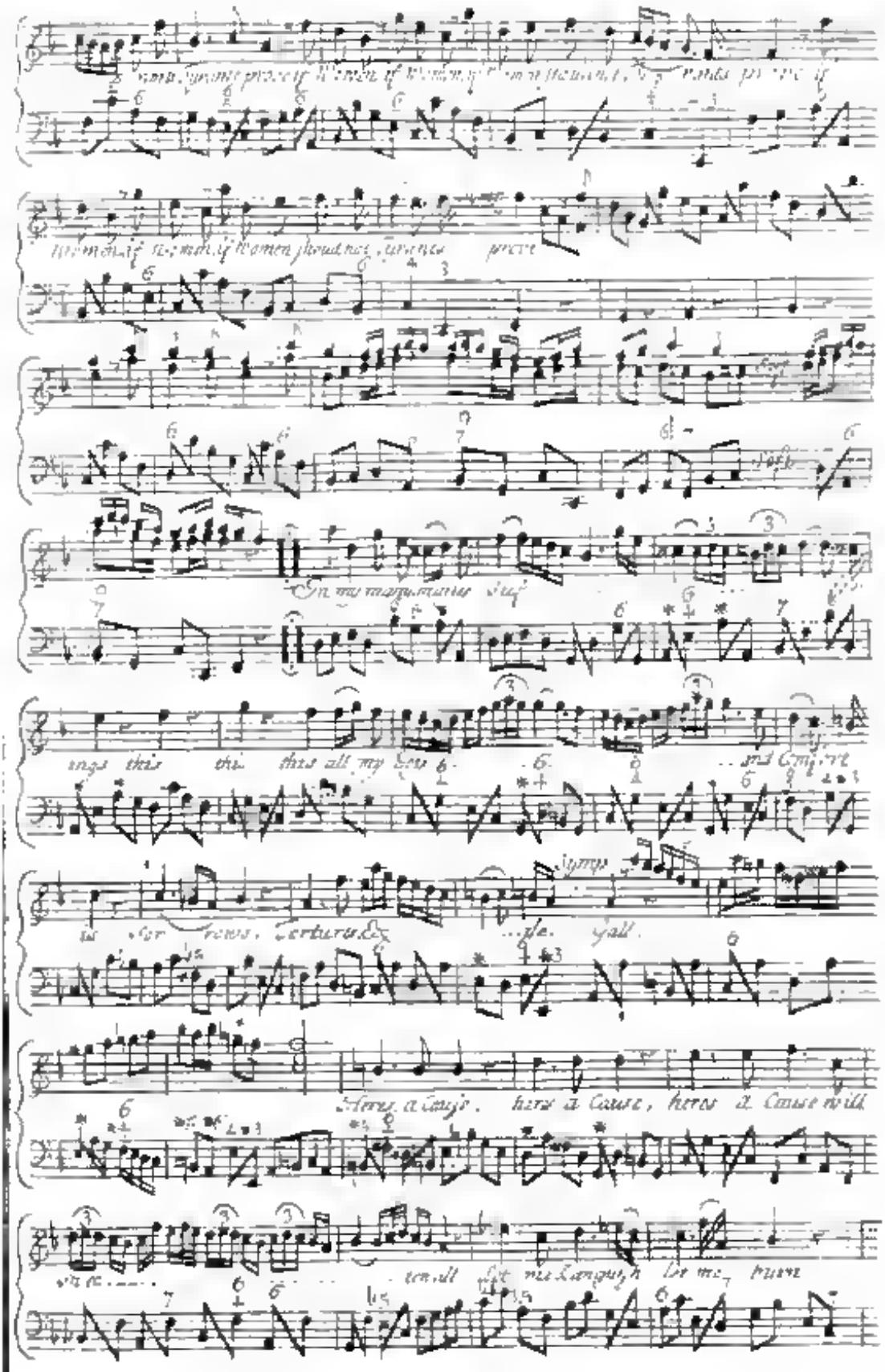

(3)
Sym. Flutes
Fasting, watching Toils . . . and cares, waite on love, waite . . . on love as well as wars,

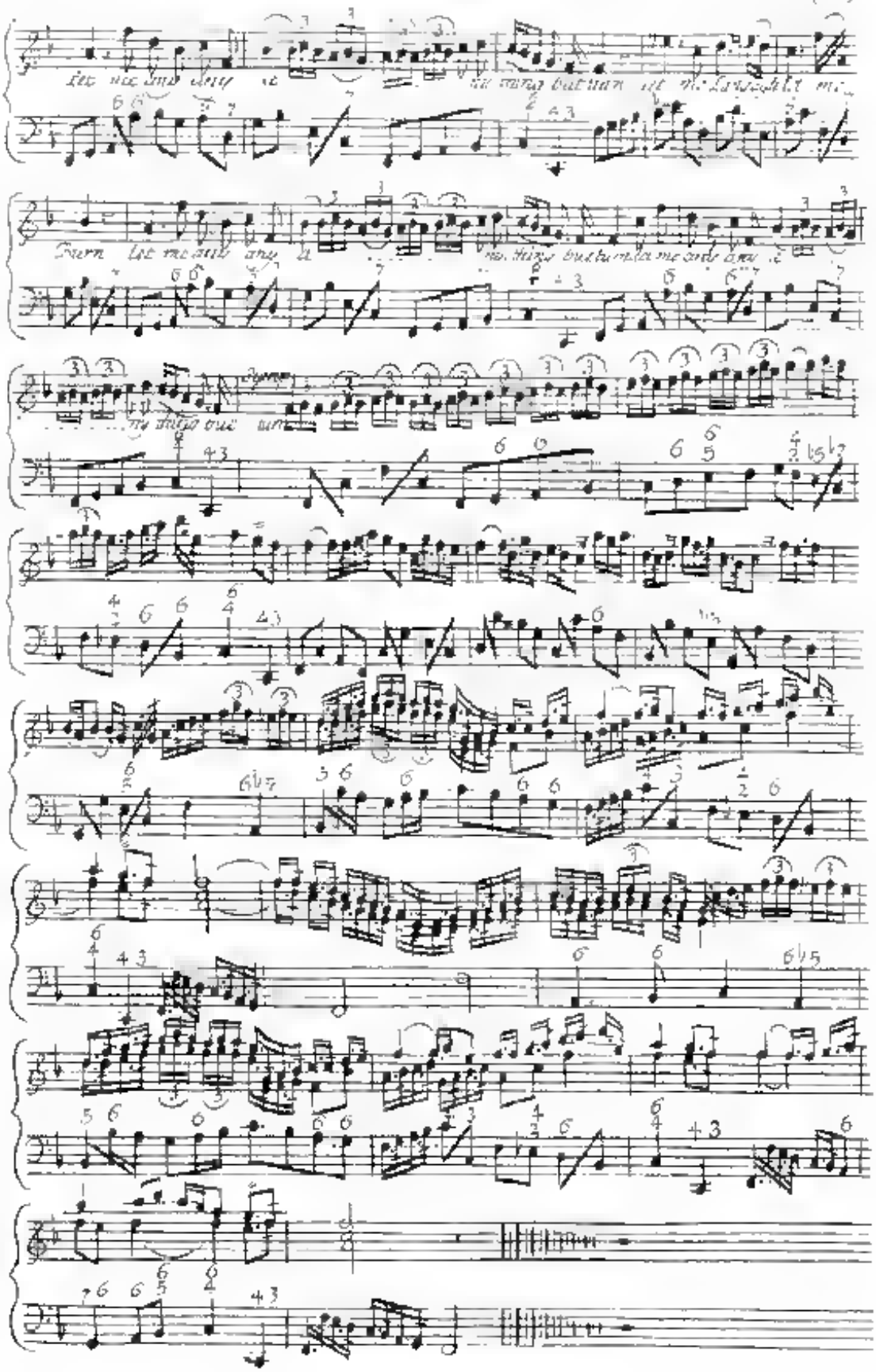


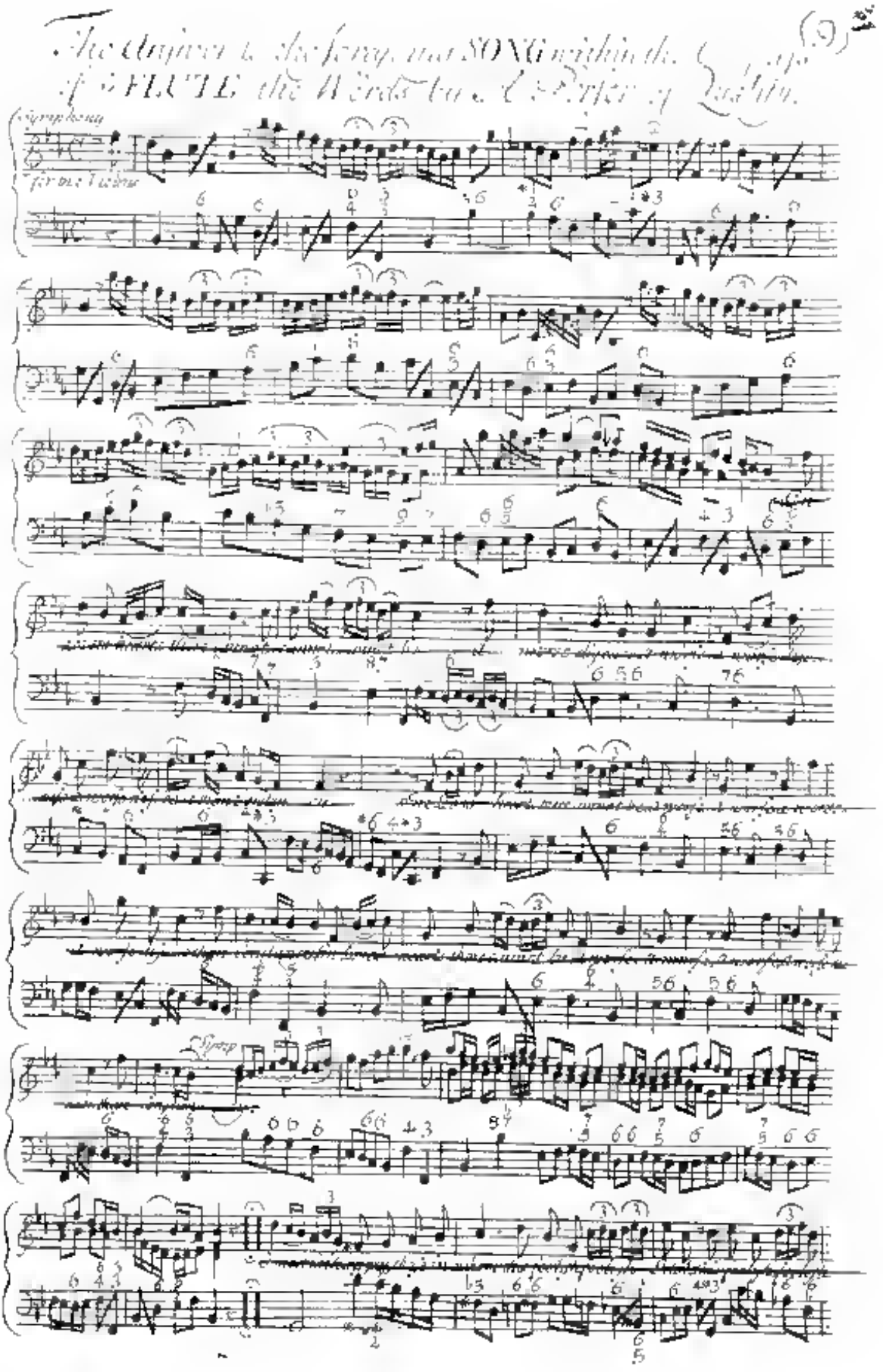

the Chains

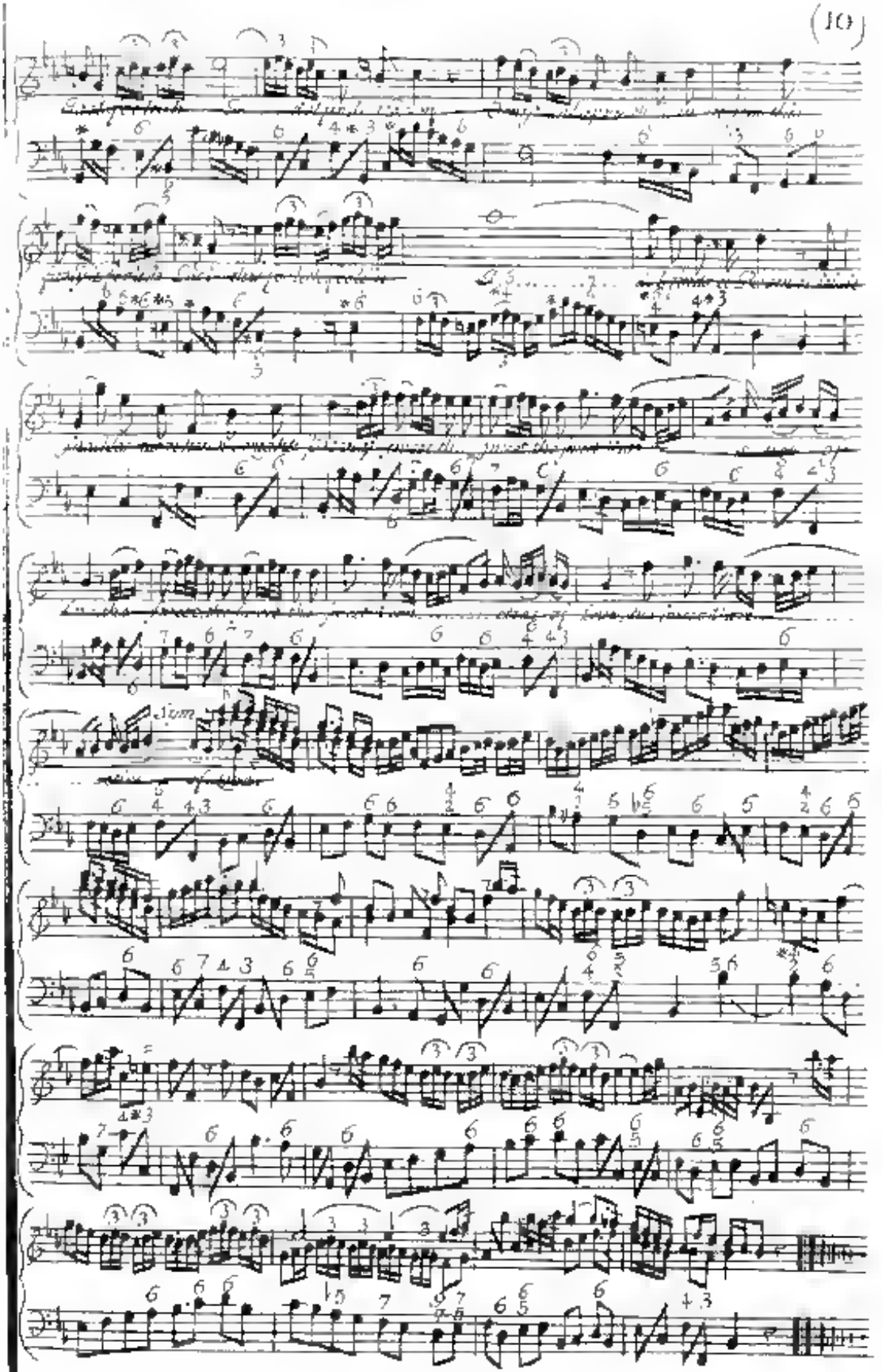
In Praise of Constancy. A SONG within ye Compass of the FLUTE. the Words by a Person of Quality. (6)



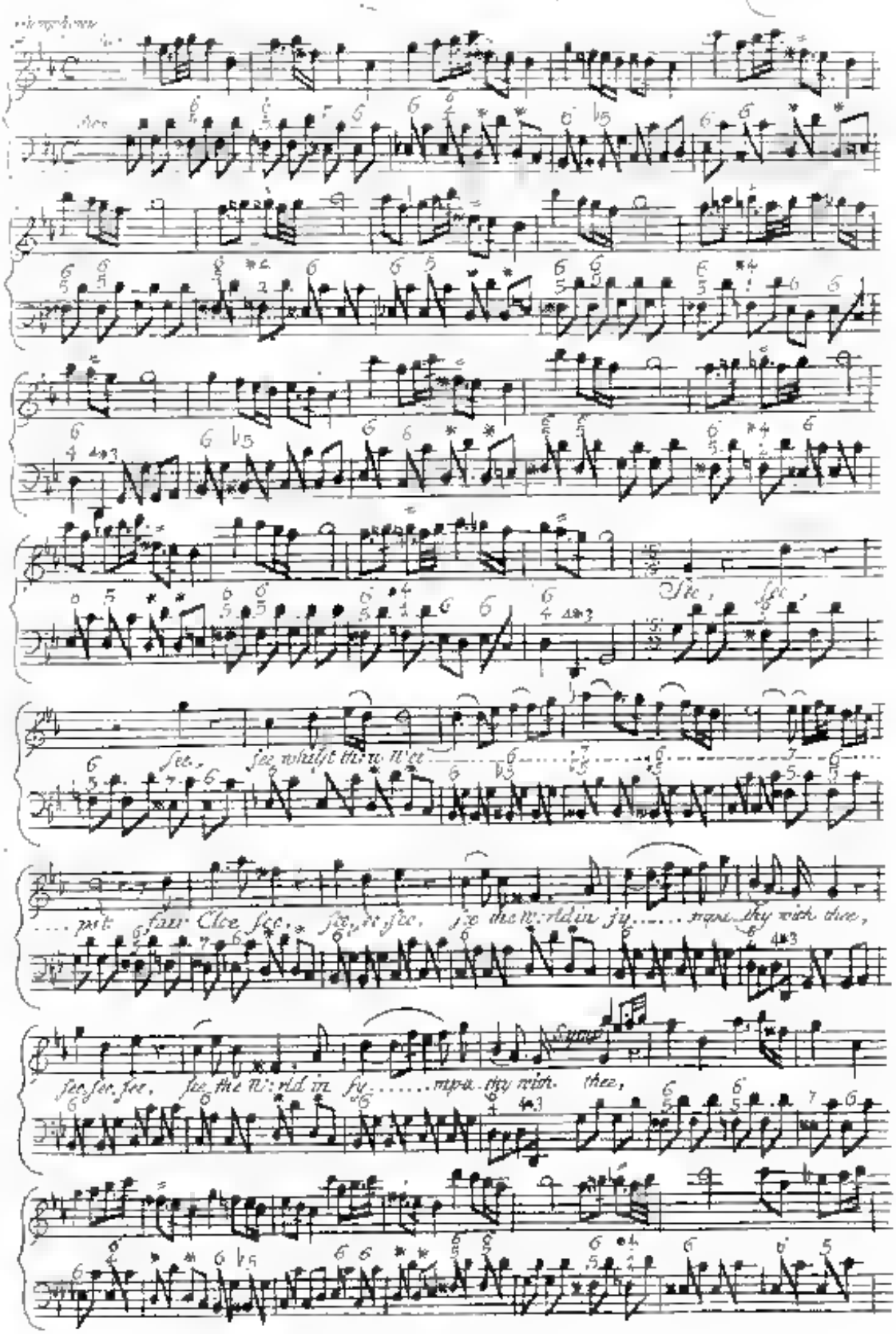

Heres a Cause, heres a Cause will

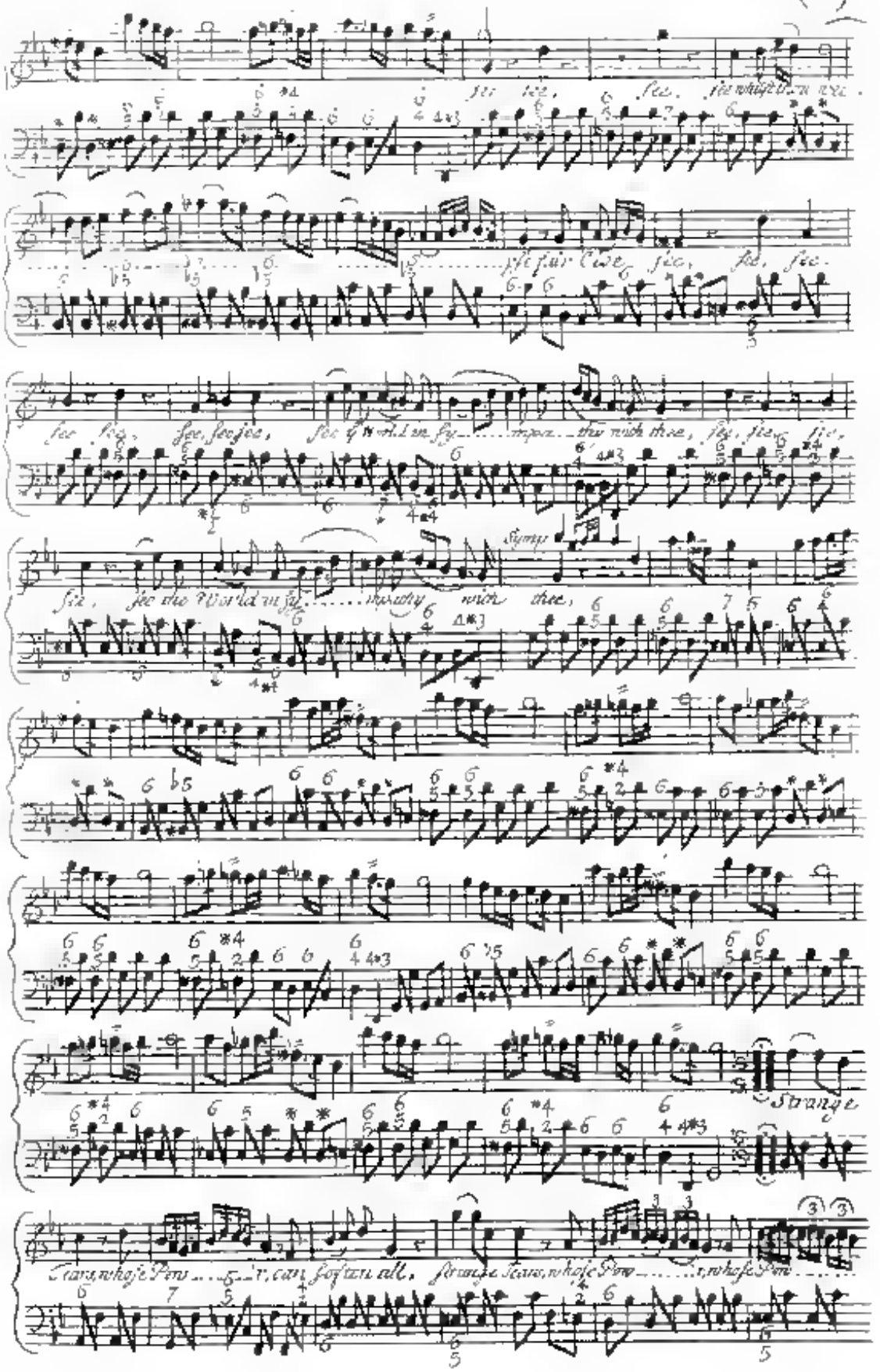


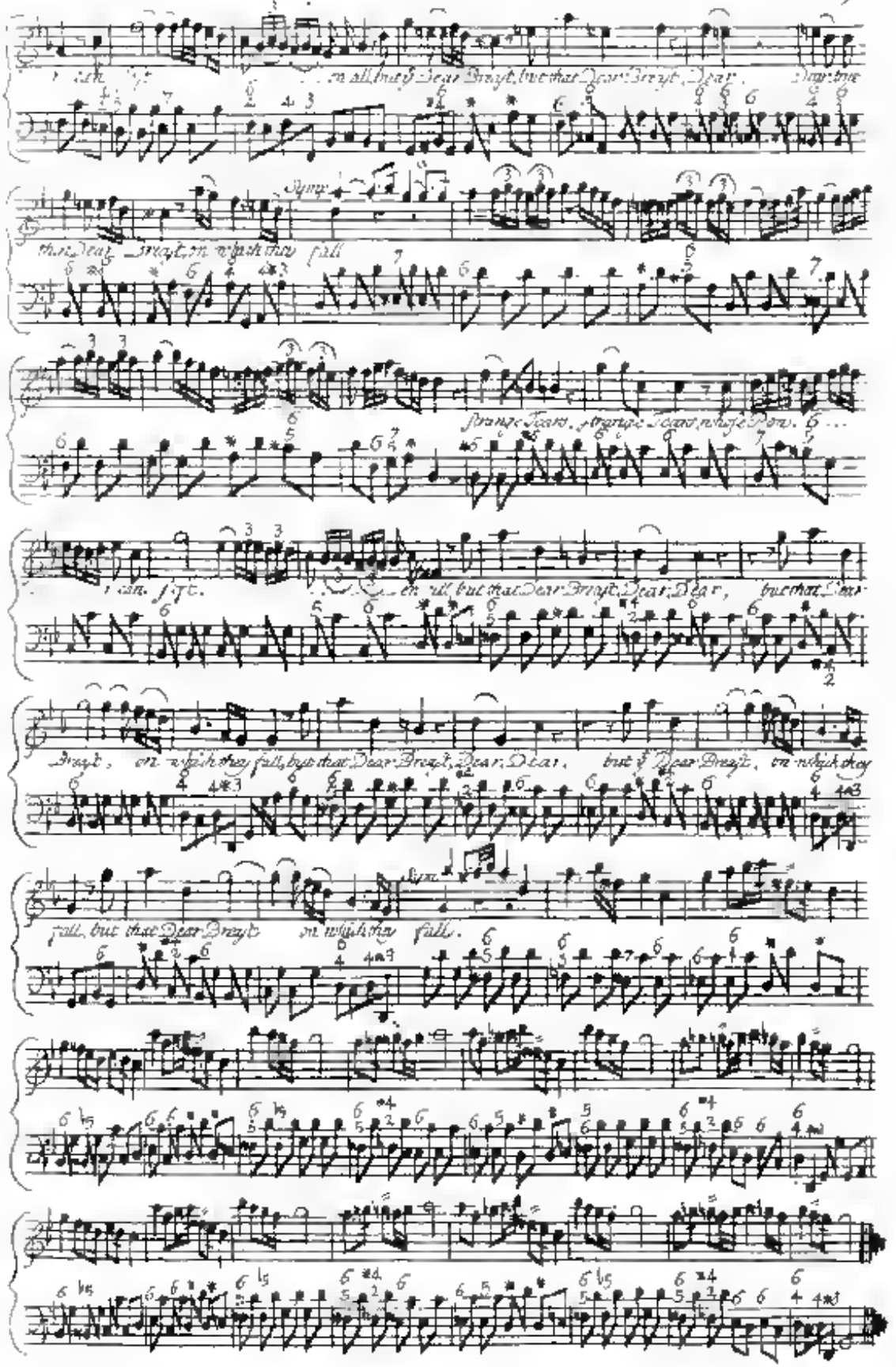




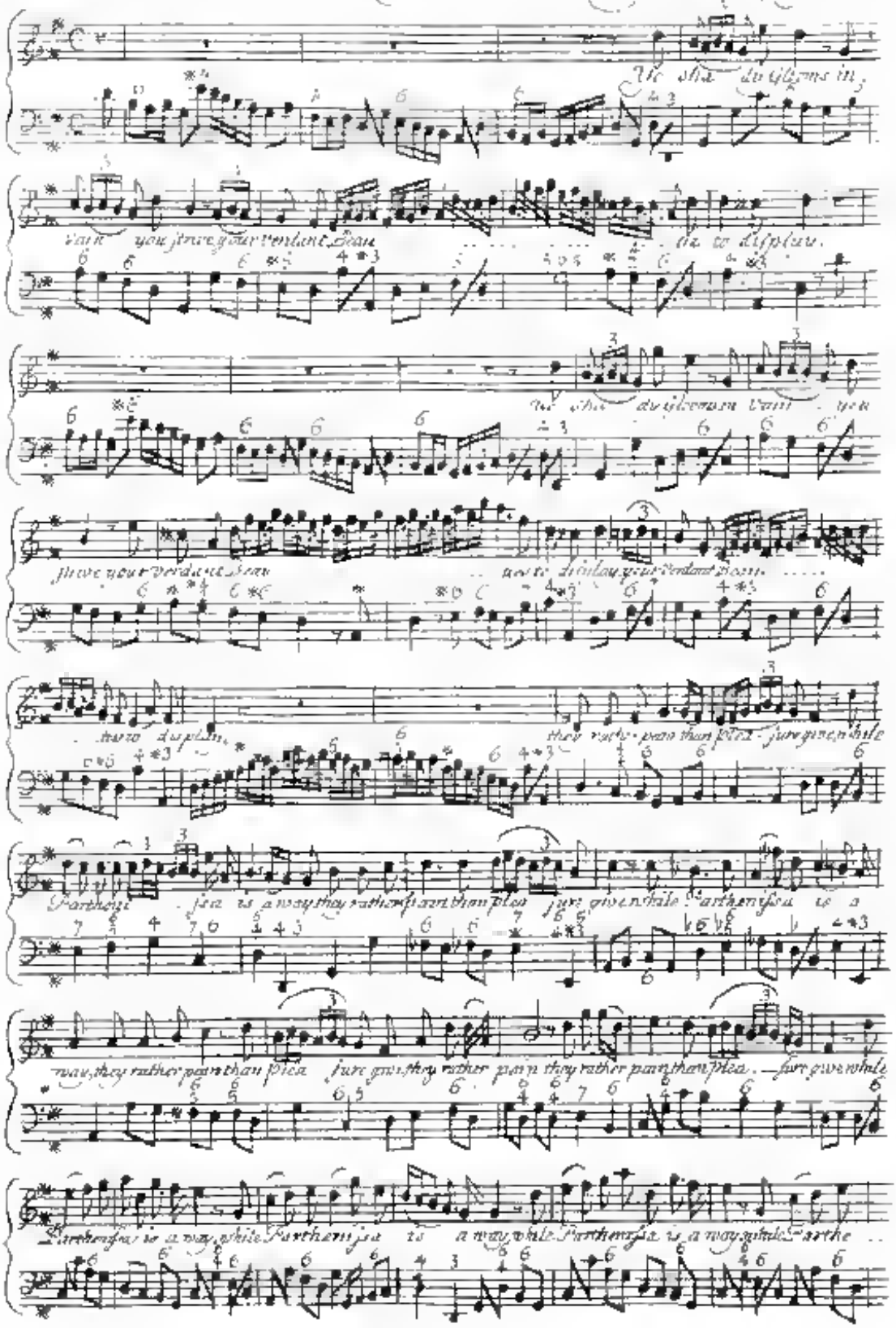
Beauty in Tears ASONG within the Compass of the FLUTE the Words by a Person of Quality.

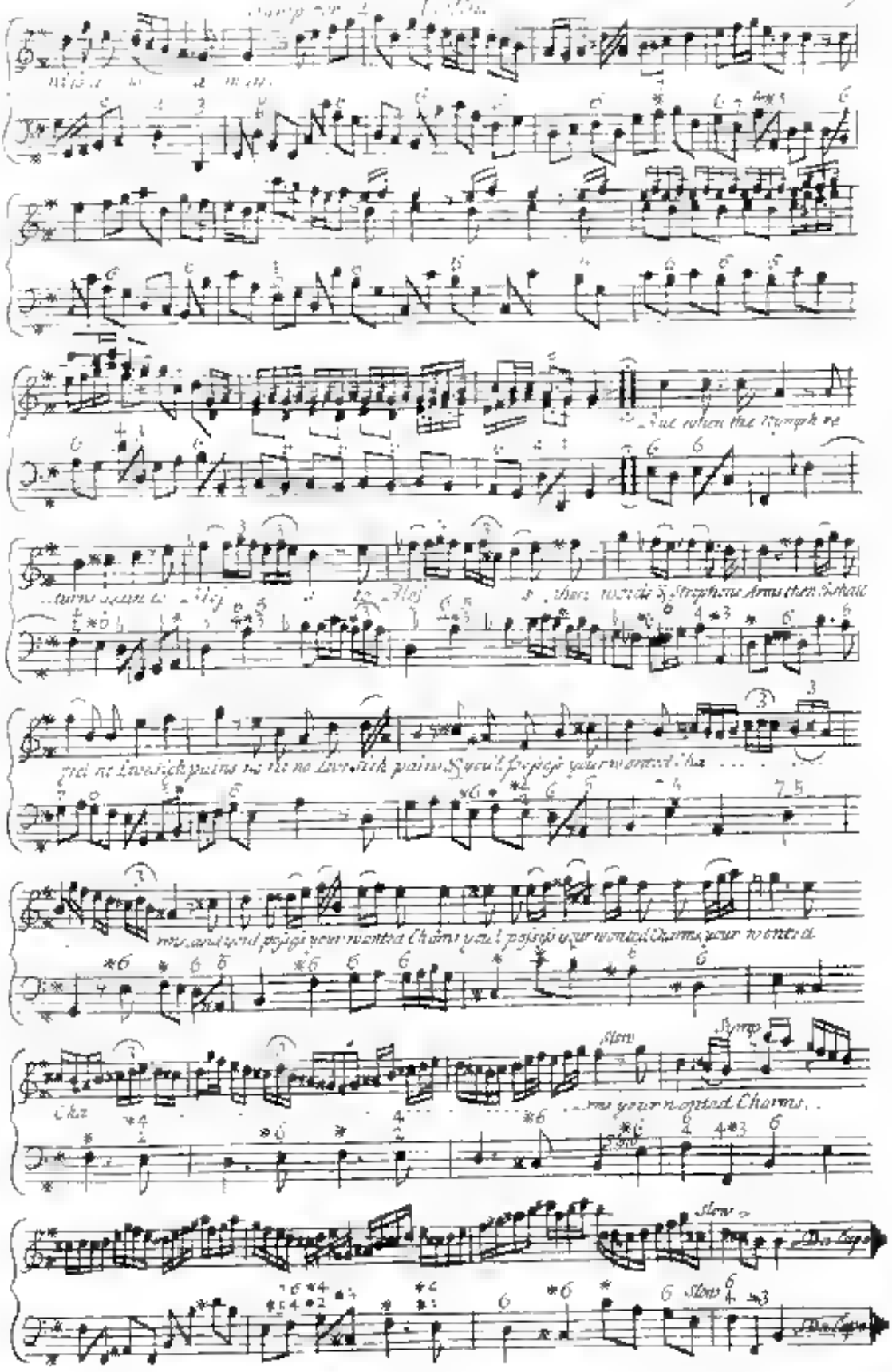


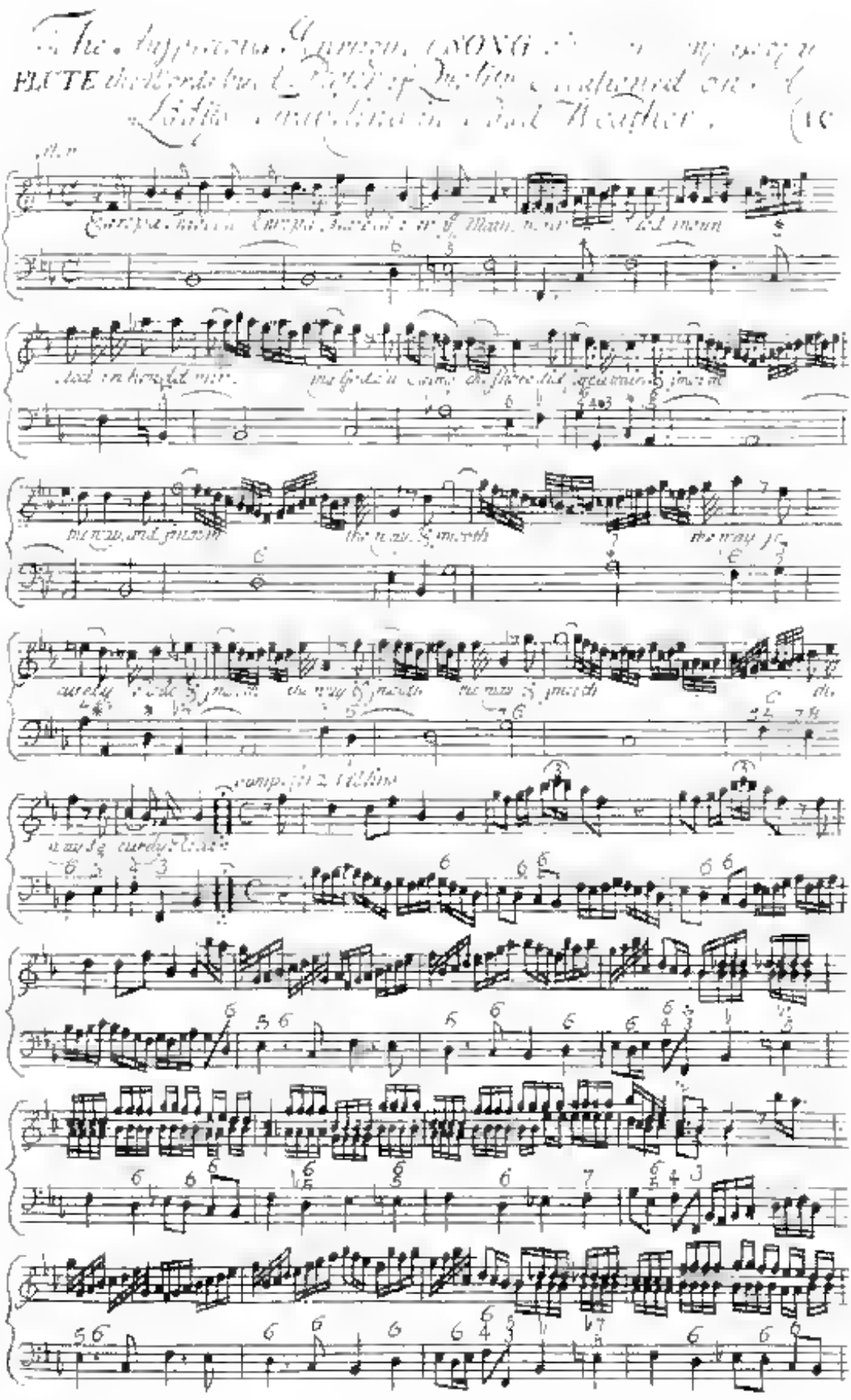

Symp
Strange

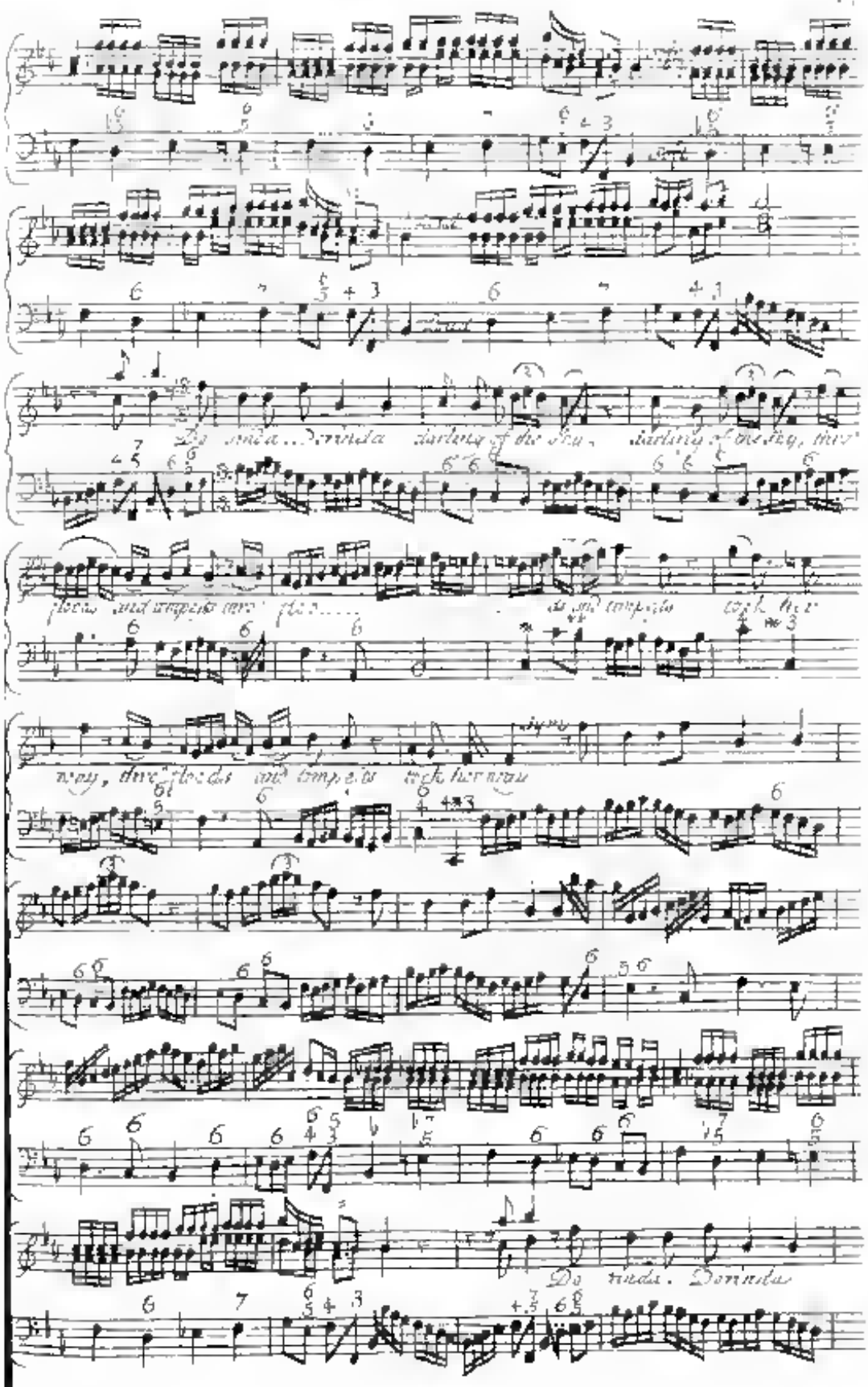

on all, but y Dear Breast, but that Dear Breast, Dear,
Dear, but that Dear Breast, on which they fall
Symp.
strange Tears, strange Tears, whose Pow.
can. sift.
on all, but that Dear Breast, Dear, Dear, but that Dear
Breast, on which they fall, but that Dear Breast, Dear, Dear, but y Dear Breast, on which they
fall, but that Dear Breast on which they fall.
Symp.

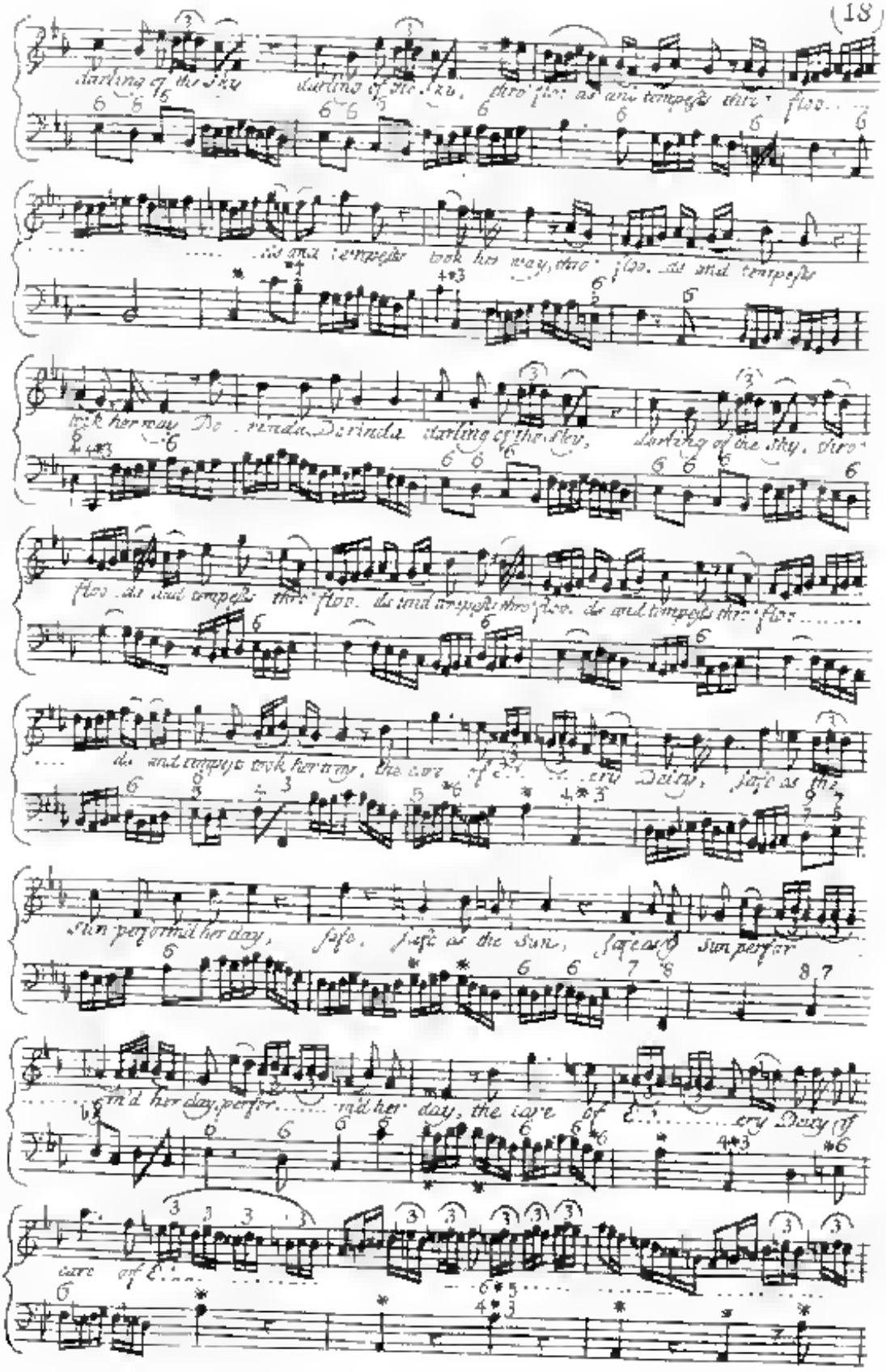
The Disorderted Lover A SONG Within the Compass of the FLUTE, the Words Imitated from the French by Mr. H. Carey.

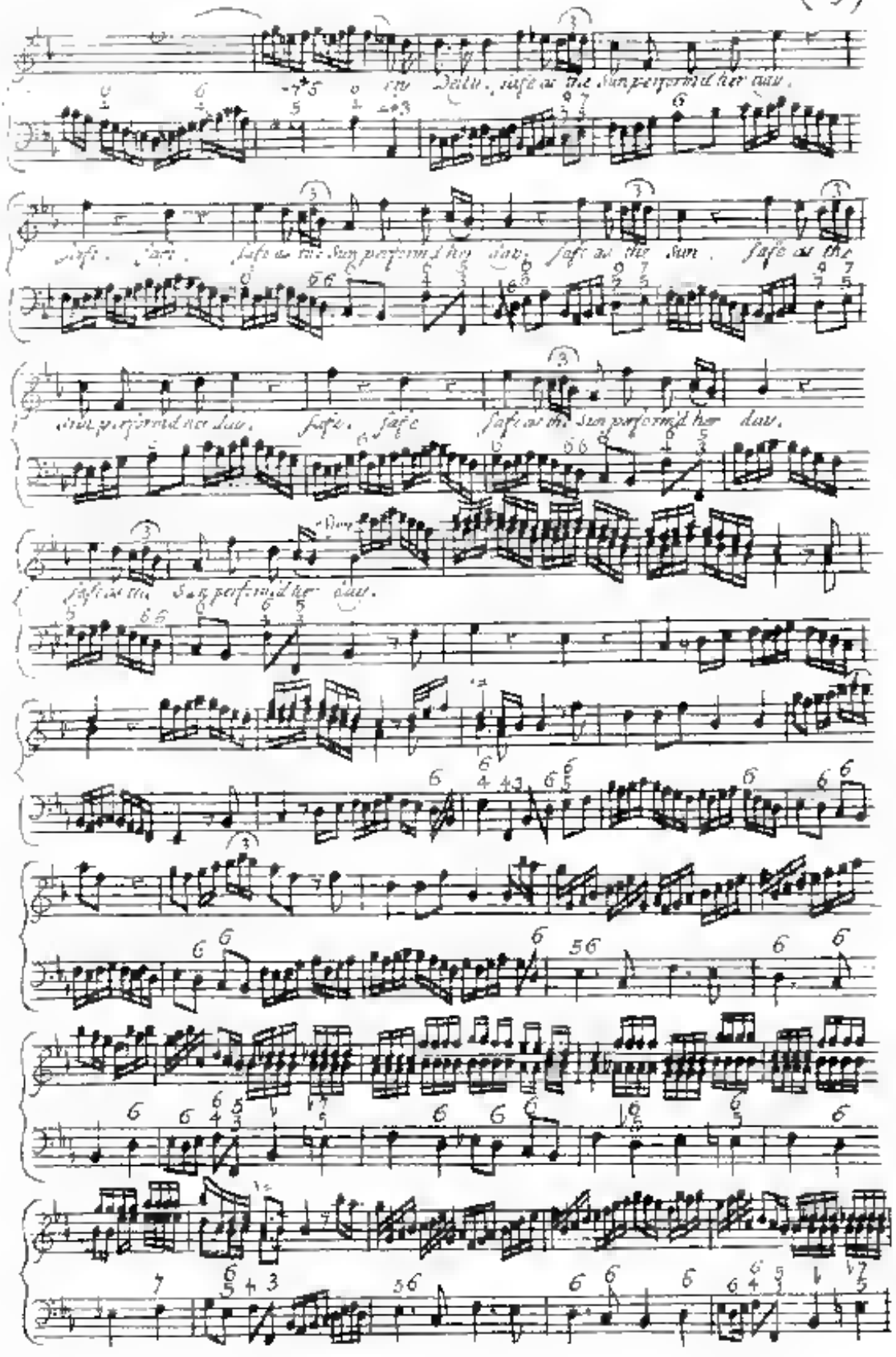


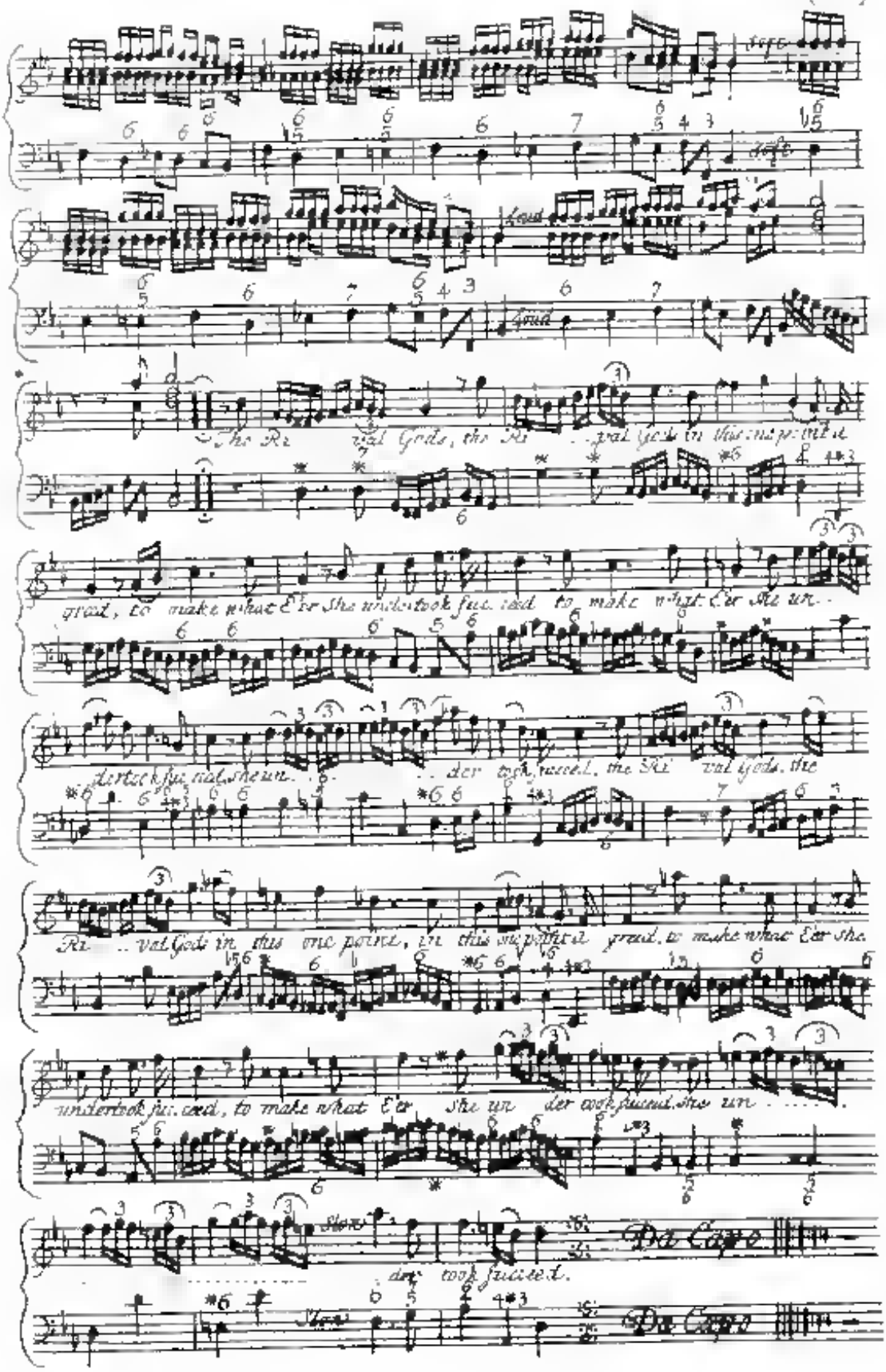

...sue when the Nymph re
...turns ...ure ...ship
...thers ...ecide ...Strephons Arms then shall
...rei ne Lovers pains ...ei ne Lovers pains ...Sweet forgive your wanton Cha
...ms, and your forgive your wanted Charms you! forgive your wanted Charms your wanton
Slow
Nymp
...ms your wanted Charms.
Slow
Slow




Do rinda. Dorinda


darling of the sky
darling of the sky, thro' flos as and tempests thro' flos
as and tempests took her way, thro' flos as and tempests
took her way, De rinda Derinda darling of the sky,
darling of the sky, thro'
flos as and tempests thro' flos as and tempests thro' flos as and tempests thro' flos
as and tempests took her way, the care of e'ry Daisy, safe as the
sun performd her day, safe, safe as the sun, safe as the sun perfor
mid her day, perfor mid her day, the care of e'ry Daisy of
care of e'


safe as the Sun perform'd her day.
safe as the Sun perform'd her day.
safe as the Sun perform'd her day.
safe as the Sun perform'd her day.


Soft
Loud
The Ri val Gods, the Ri val Gods in this one point a
greed, to make what E'er she undertook succeed to make what E'er she un-
dertook succeed, she un der took succeed, the Ri val Gods, the
Ri val Gods in this one point, in this one point a greed, to make what E'er she
undertook succeed, to make what E'er she un der took succeed, she un
der took succeed.
Slow
Da Capo

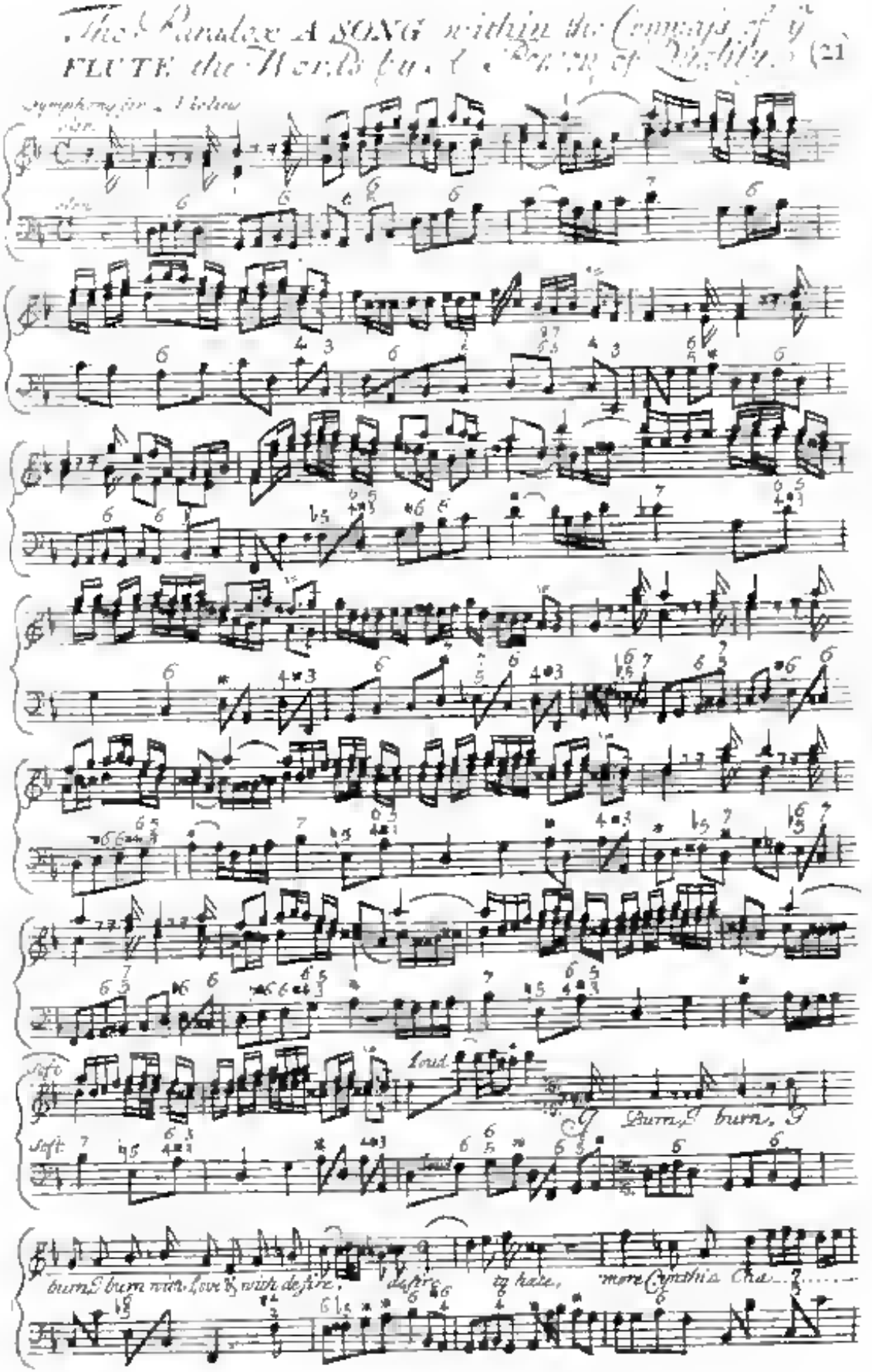
The Paradox A SONG within the Compass of ye FLUTE the Words by A Person of Quality.

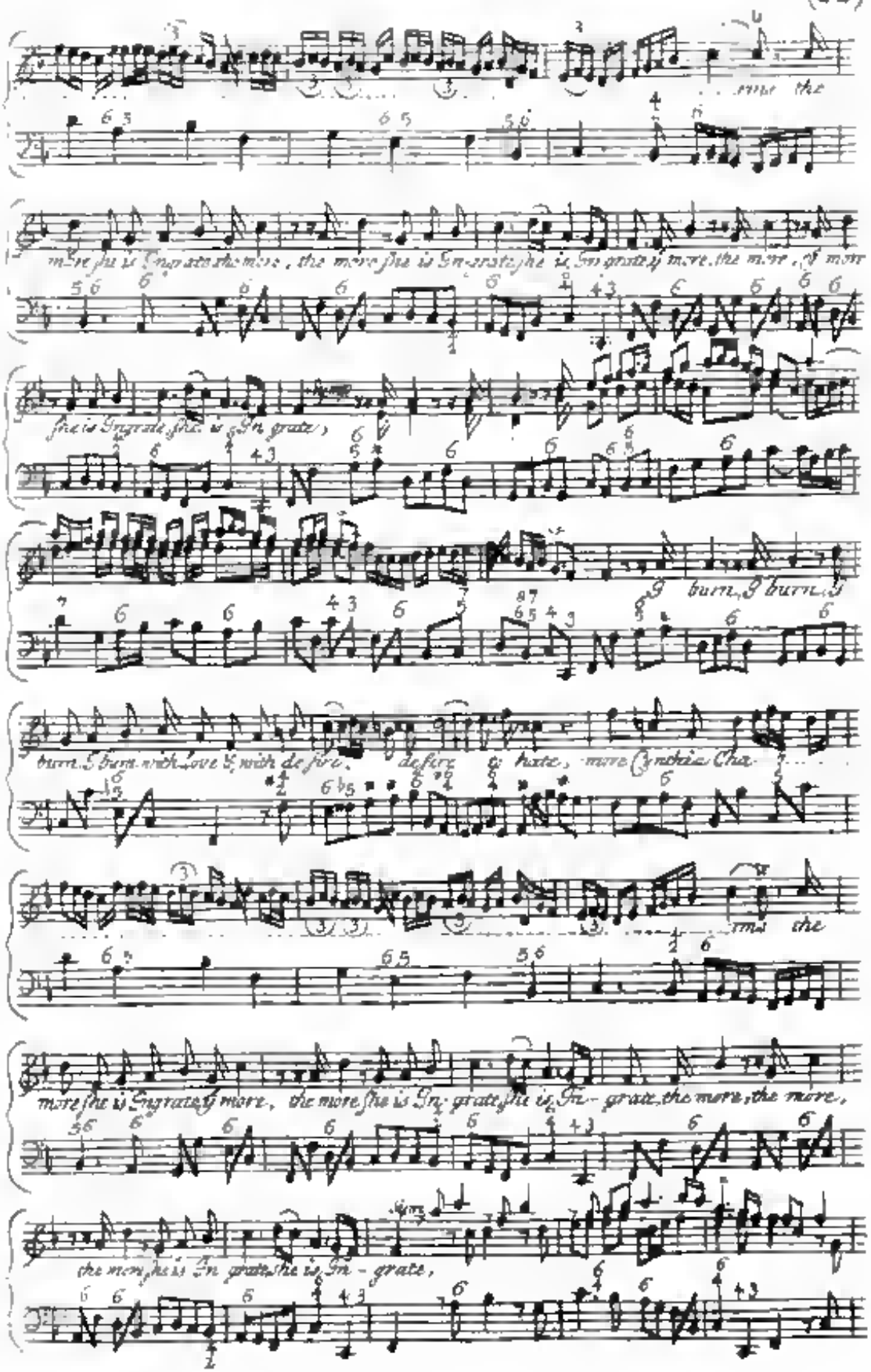
Symphony for 2 Violins

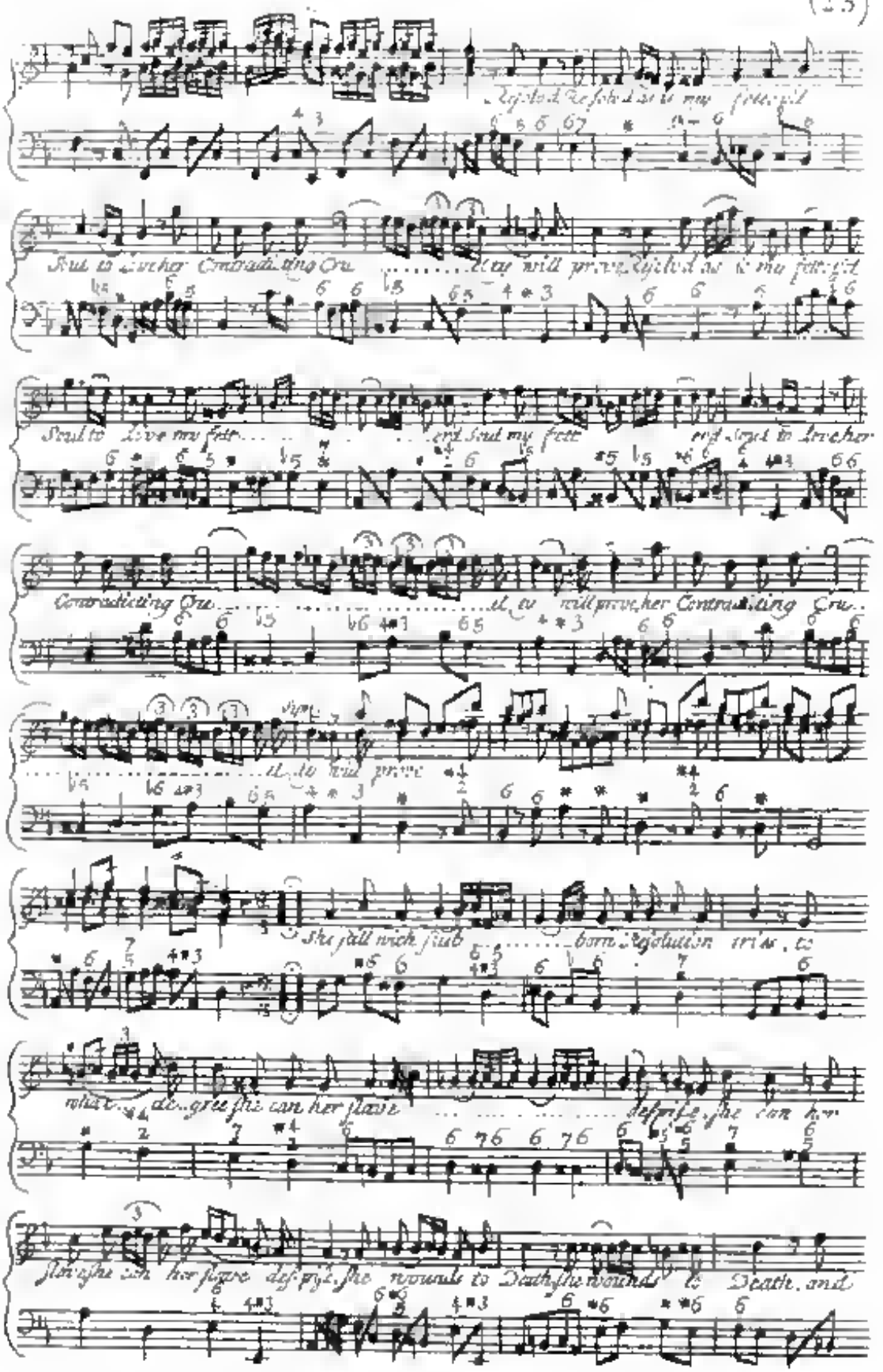
Soft

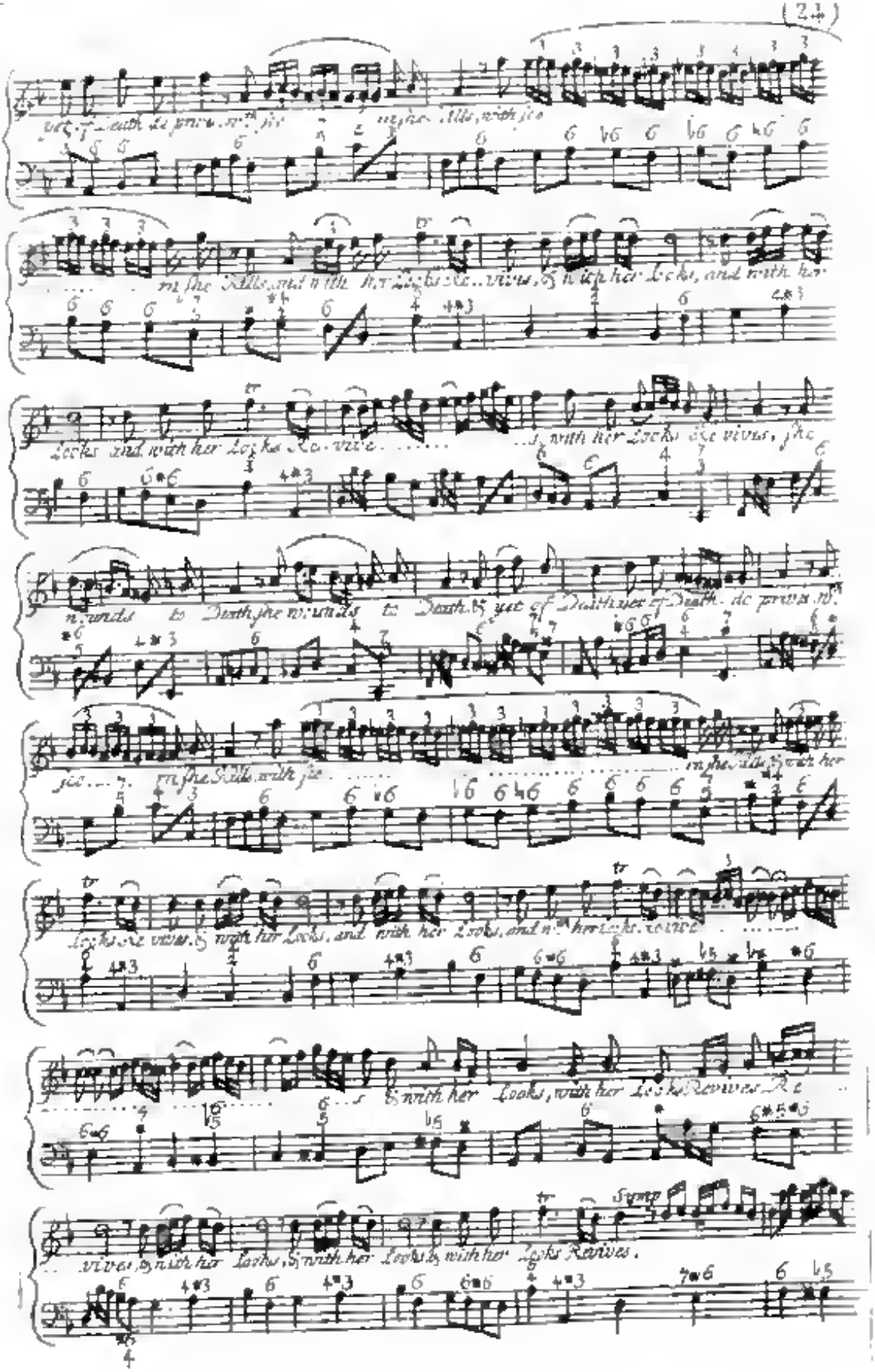
Loud

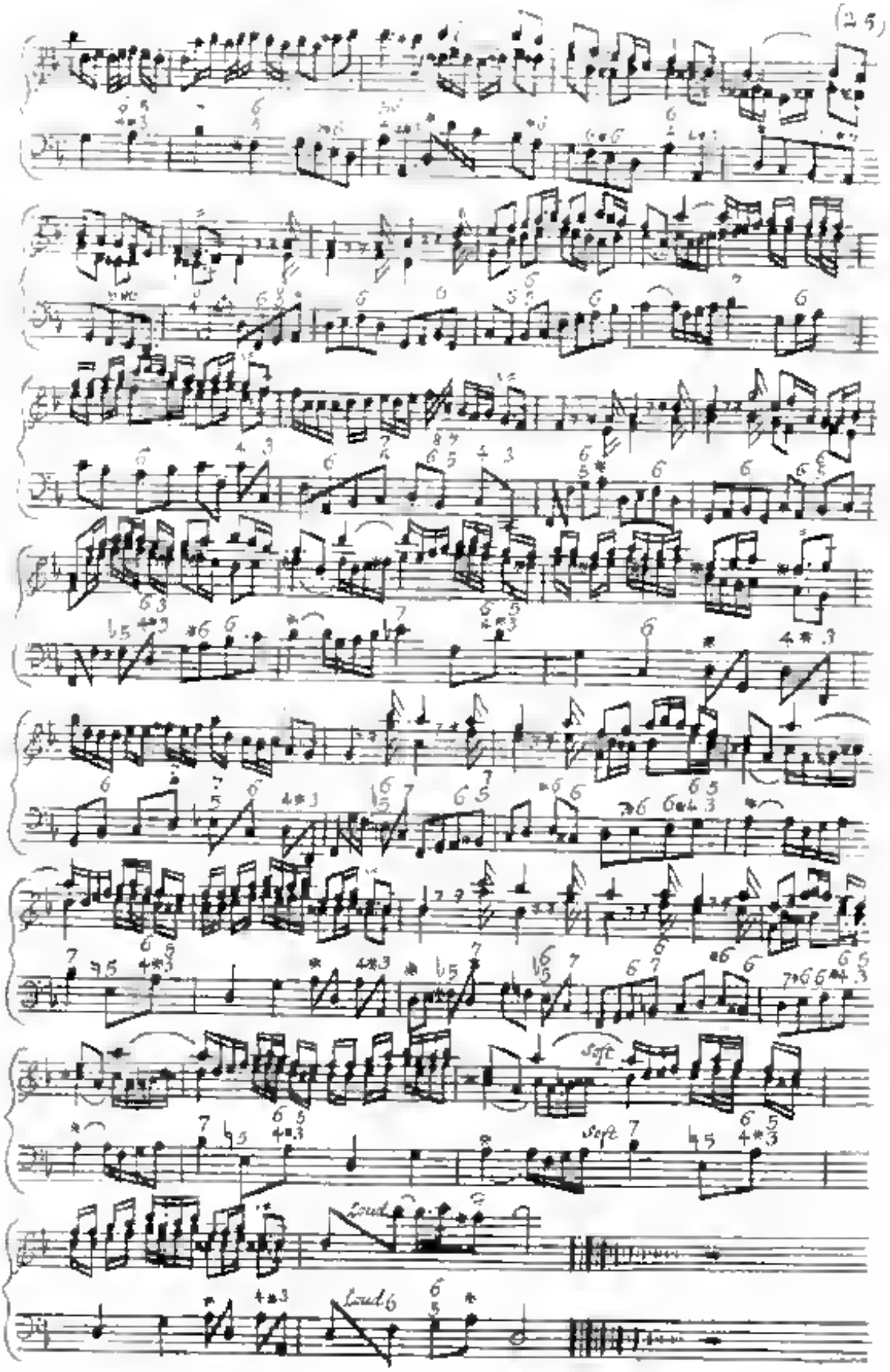
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn with love & with desire, desire to hate, more Cynthia Cha



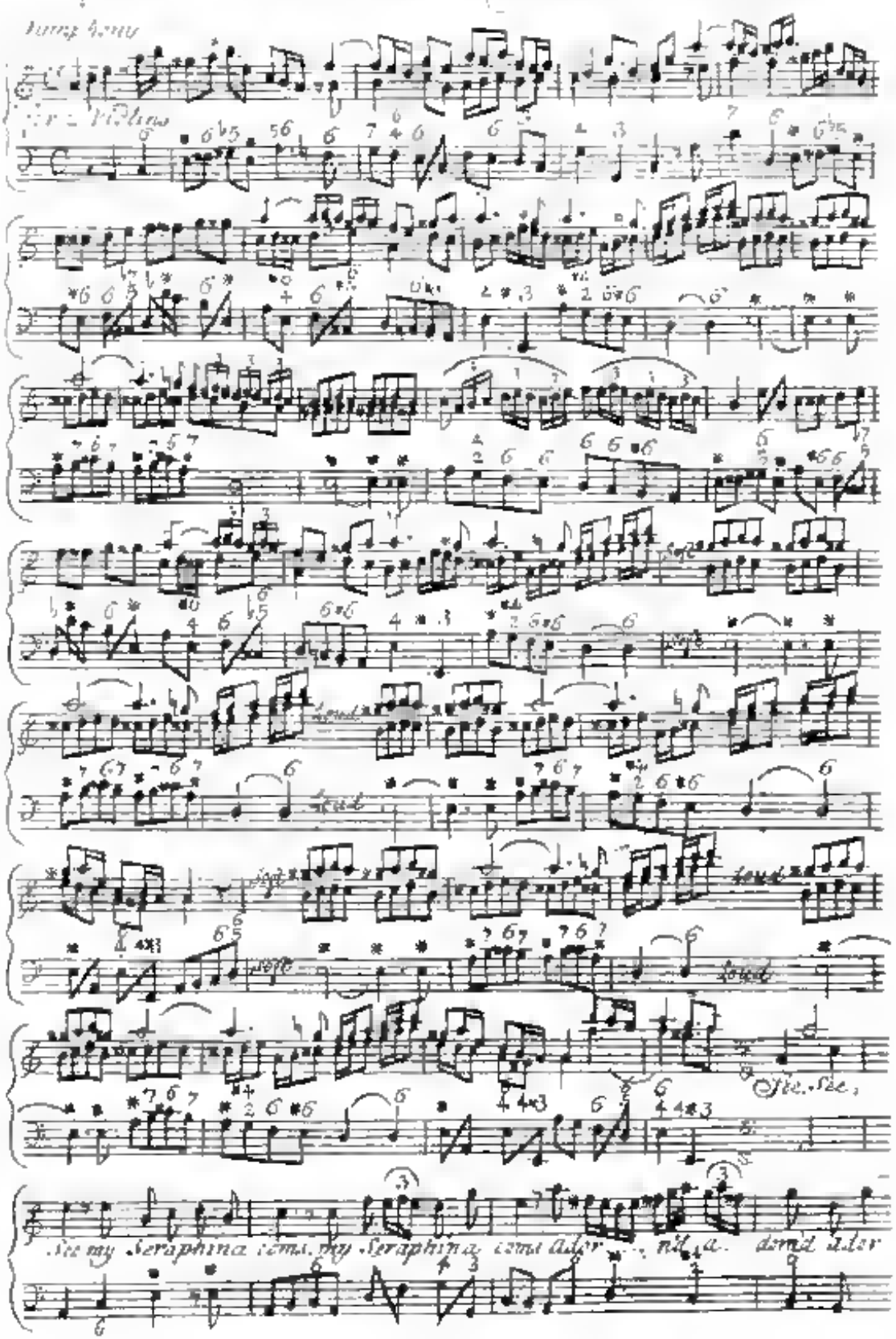

more the
more she is Ingrate the more, the more she is In-grate she is In grate, more, the more, & more
she is Ingrate she is In grate,
I burn, I burn,
burn, I burn with love & with de sire, de sire & hate, more Cynthia Cha-
more the
more she is Ingrate, more, the more she is In grate she is In - grate the more, the more,
the more she is In grate she is In - grate,


Soul to Love my fett
Contradicting Cru
she still wich stub
born Resolution tries, to
what de-gree she can her slave
despise she can her
slave she can her slave despise she wounds to Death she wounds to Death, and


yet of Death de prive m.e Jie
me her Life, with Jie
m the Life, and with her Looks revive, & with her Looks, and with her
Looks and with her Looks Re vive
with her Looks Re vives, the
wounds to Death, the wounds to Death, & yet of Death or Death de prive m.e
Jie
m the Life with Jie
m the Life, with her
Looks Re vive, & with her Looks, and with her Looks, and with her Looks revive
& with her Looks, with her Looks Revives Re
vives, & with her Looks, & with her Looks, with her Looks Revives.


soft
soft
Loud
Loud

[illegible] A SONG within the Compass of the FLUTE the Words by Mr. [illegible]



Dung Bony

for 2 Violins

Soft

Loud

Soft

Loud

Soft

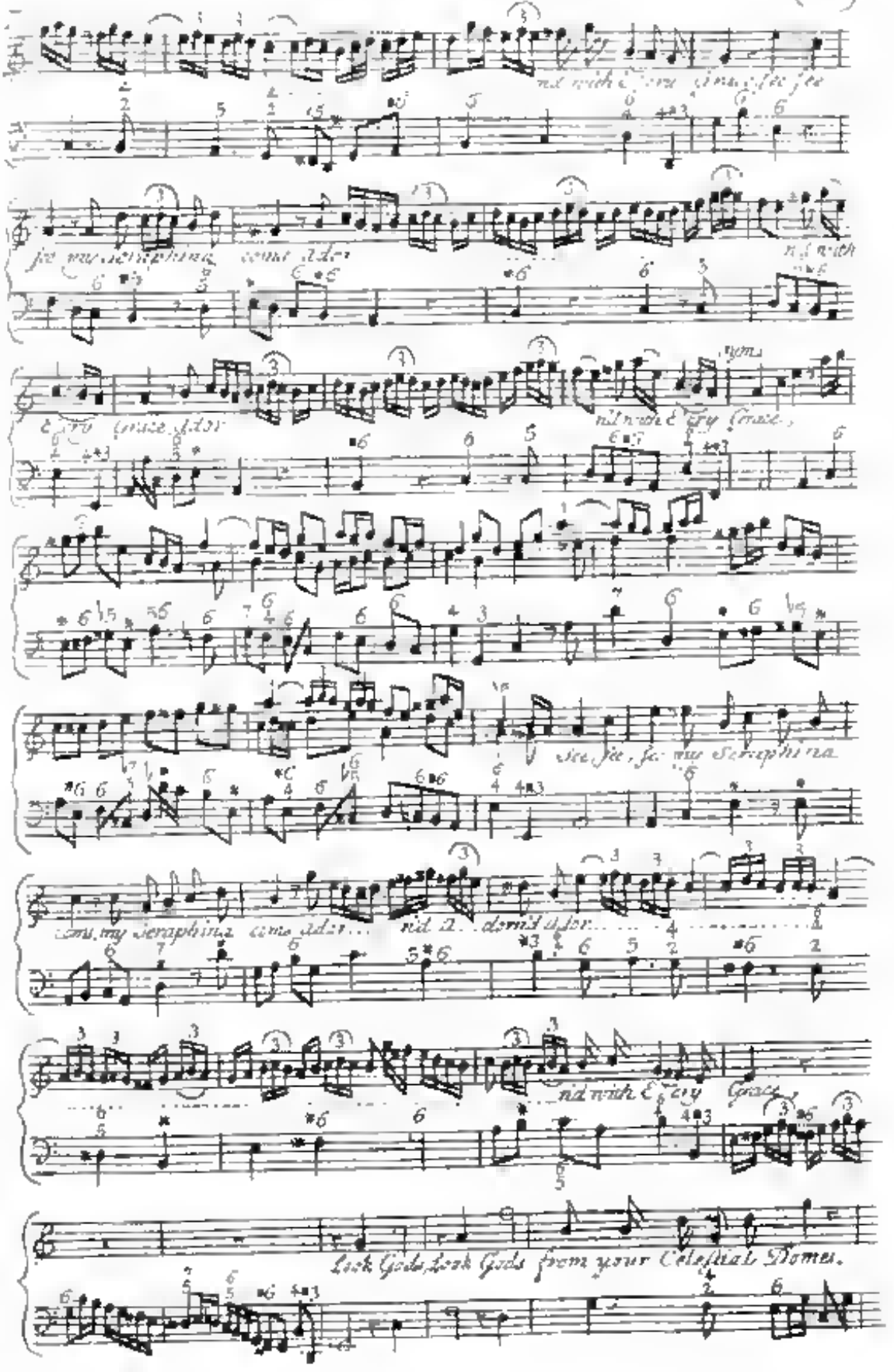
Loud

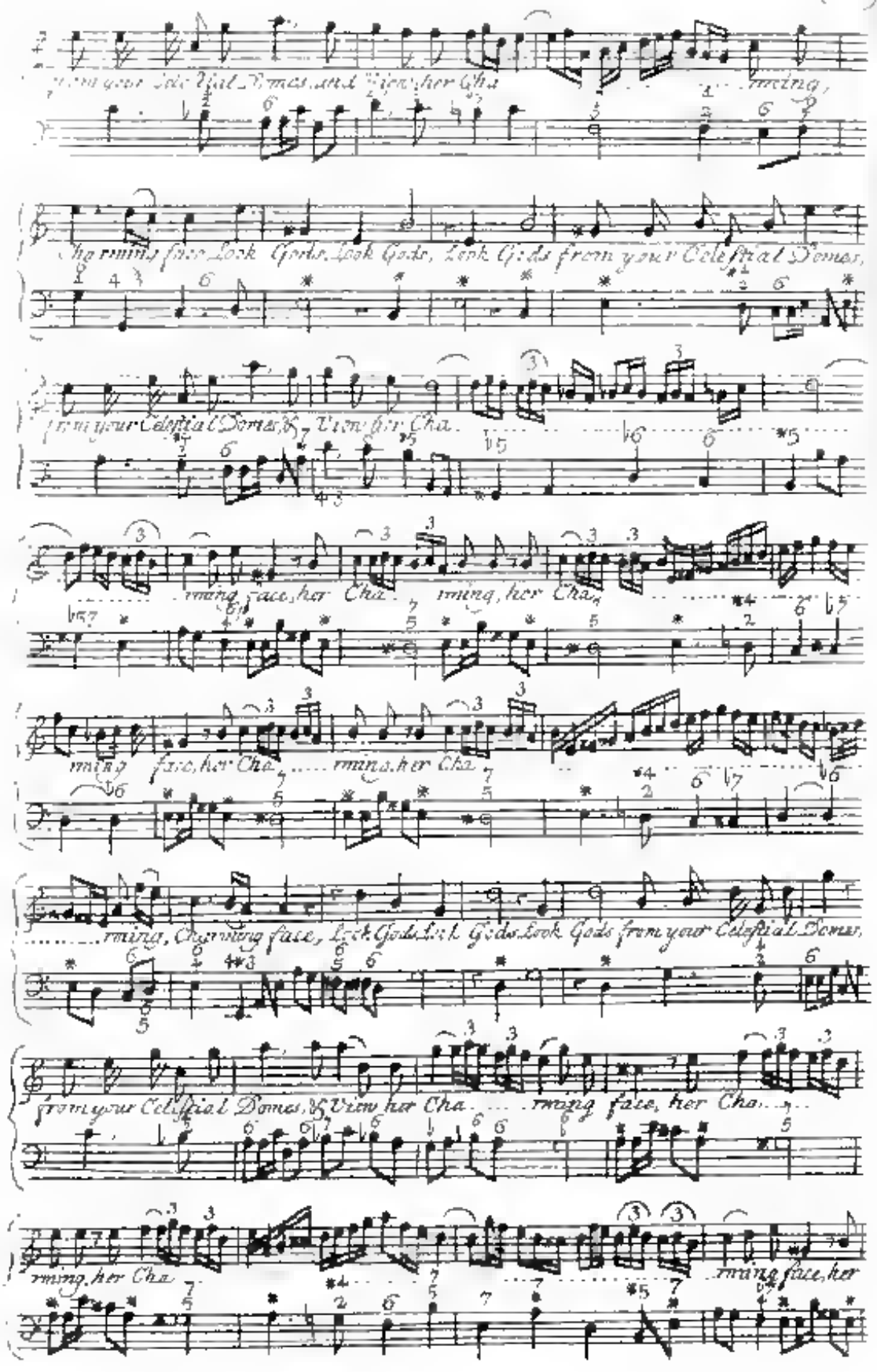
Soft

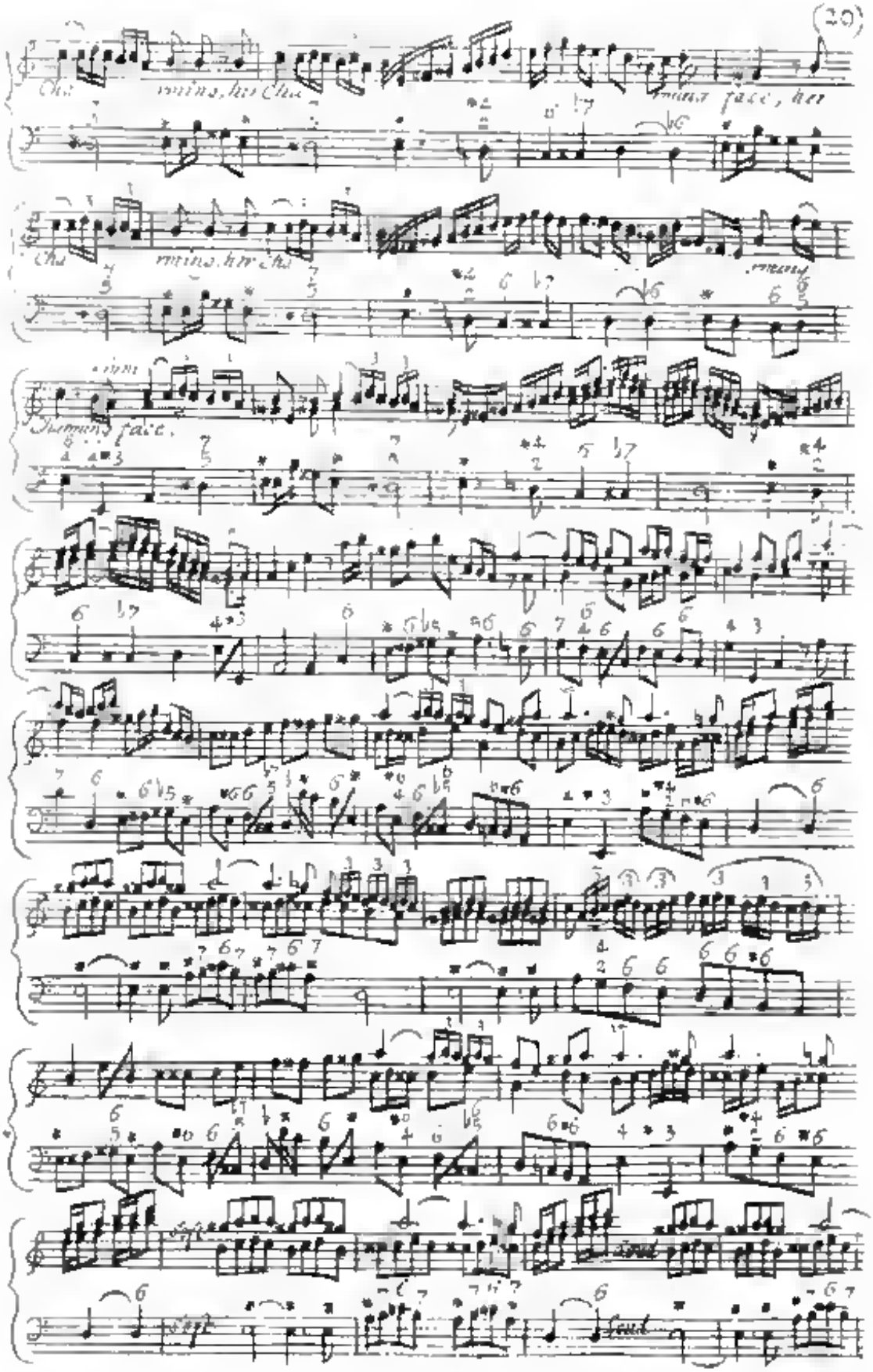
Loud

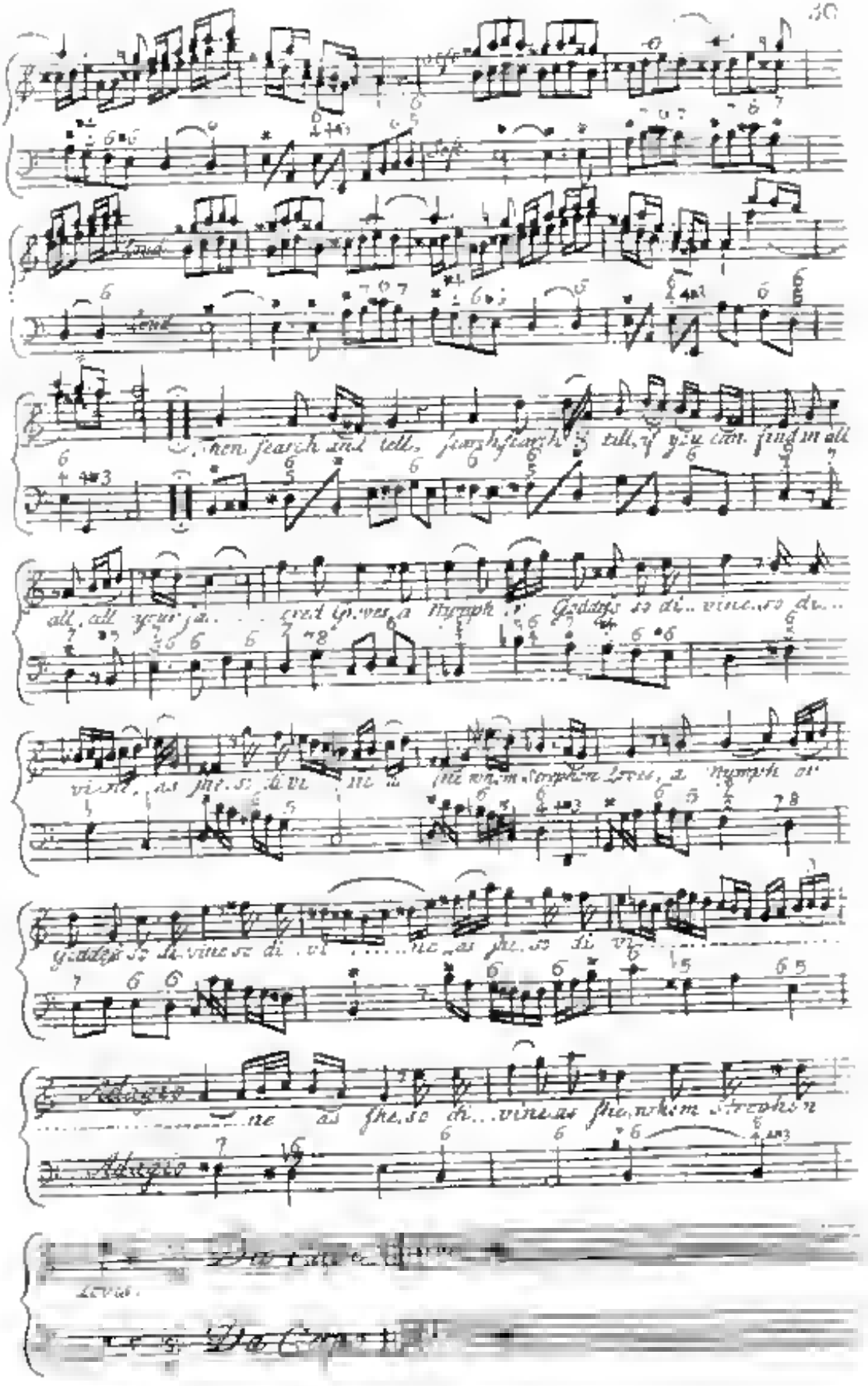
Fie. See,

See my Seraphina coms. my Seraphina coms Ador ... n'd a. dom'd Ador


Look Gods, Look Gods from your Celestial Domes.


from your Celestial Domes, and View her Cha ming,
Cha ming face Look Gods, Look Gods, Look Gods from your Celestial Domes,
from your Celestial Domes, & View her Cha
ming face, her Cha ming, her Cha
ming face, her Cha ming, her Cha
ming, Charming face, Look Gods, Look Gods, Look Gods from your Celestial Domes,
from your Celestial Domes, & View her Cha ming face, her Cha
ming, her Cha ming face, her


Cha
rmins, her Cha
rmins face, her
Cha
rmins, her Cha
rmins
Charmins face.
Soft
Loud
Soft
Loud


Soul
Tone
Then search and tell, search search till you can find in all
all all your ja... ...ent Given a Nymph Goddess so di... vine...so di...
vine, as she is di... vine in the nym... Stephon Lewis, a Nymph di...
goddess so di... vine so di... vi... ...ne as she is di... vi...
Adagio
ne as she is di... vine as she nym... Stephon
Adagio
Da Capo

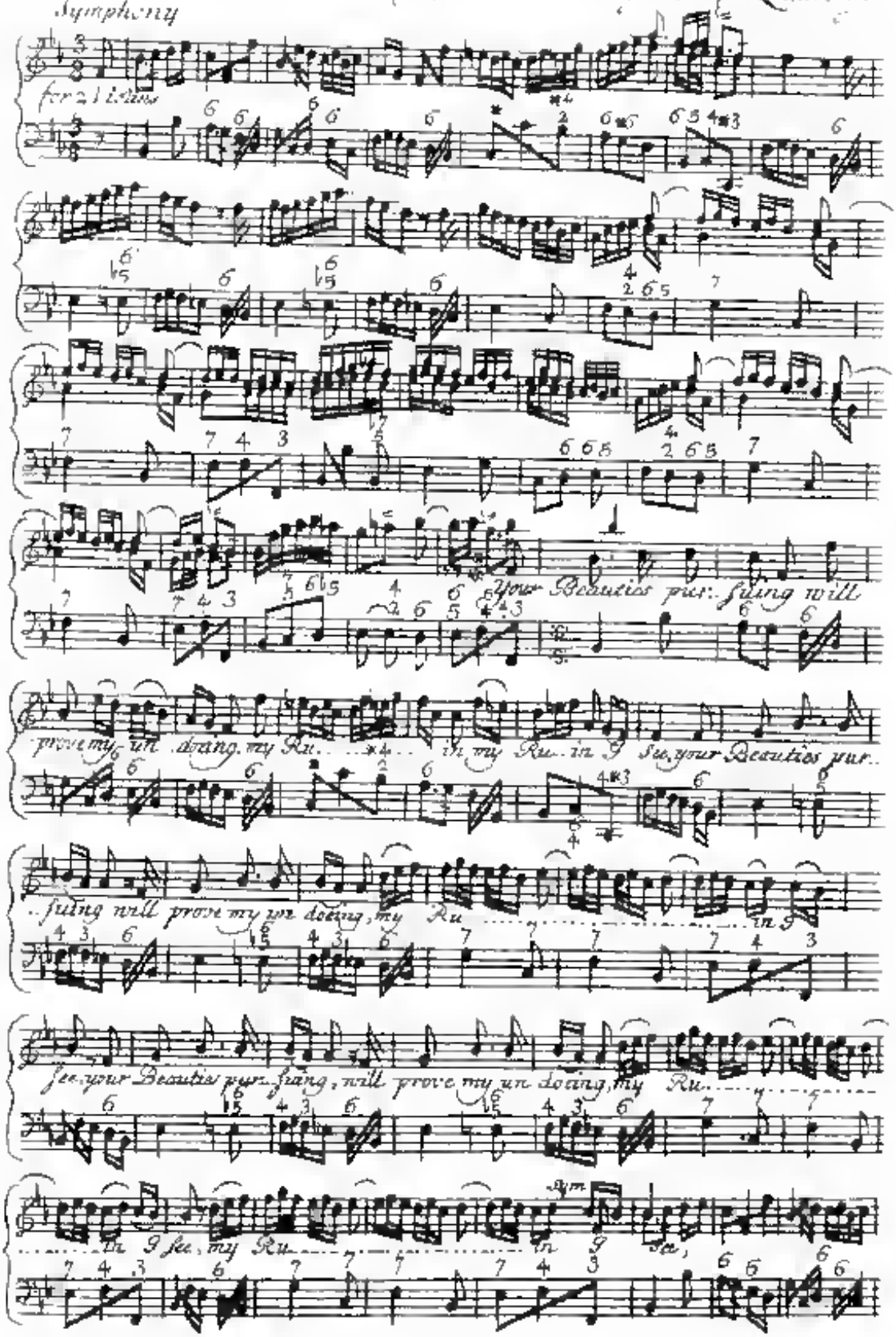
The Resignation A SONG within the Compass of the FLUTE, the Words by A Person of Quality.

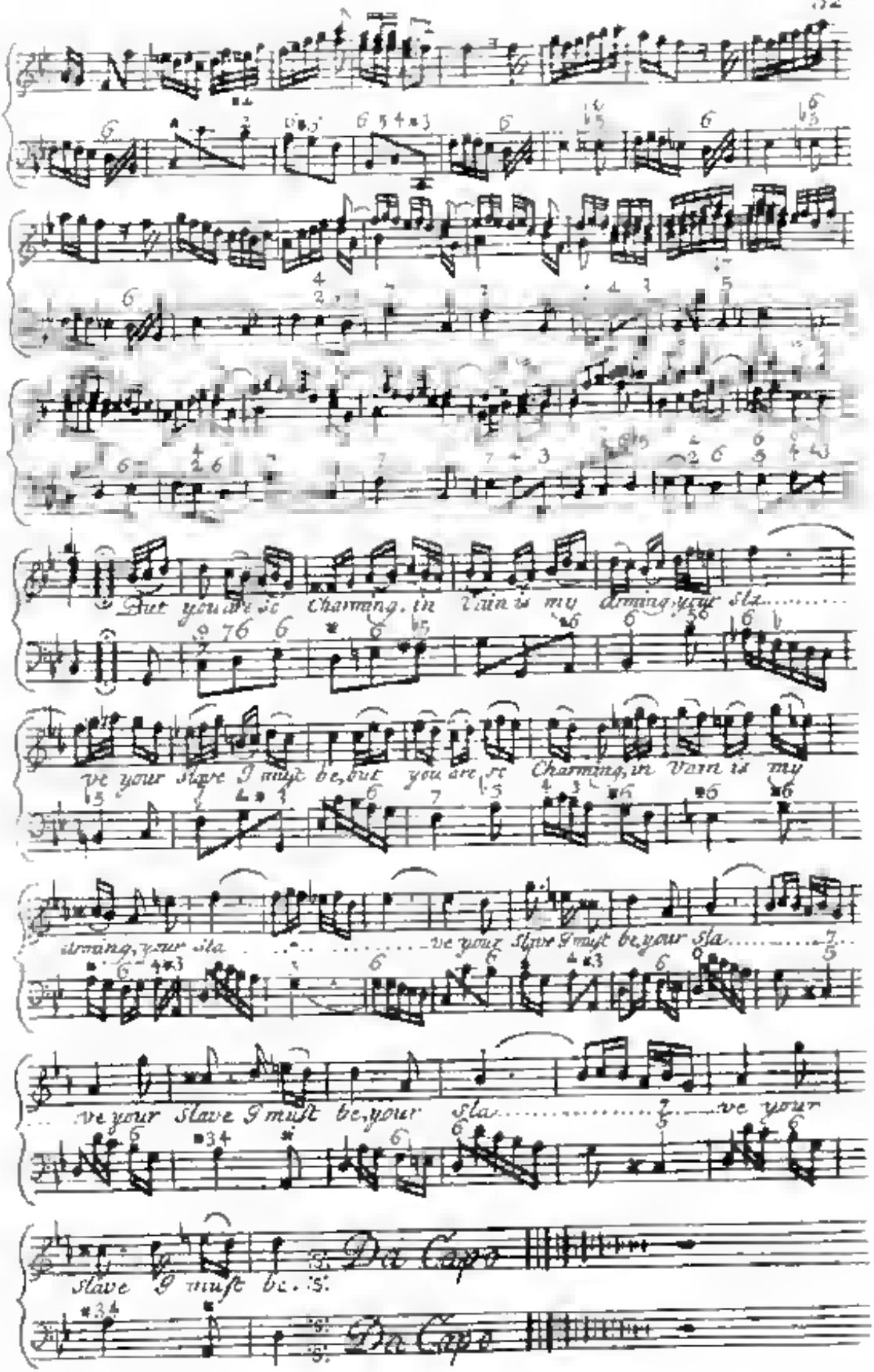
Symphony

for 2 Violins

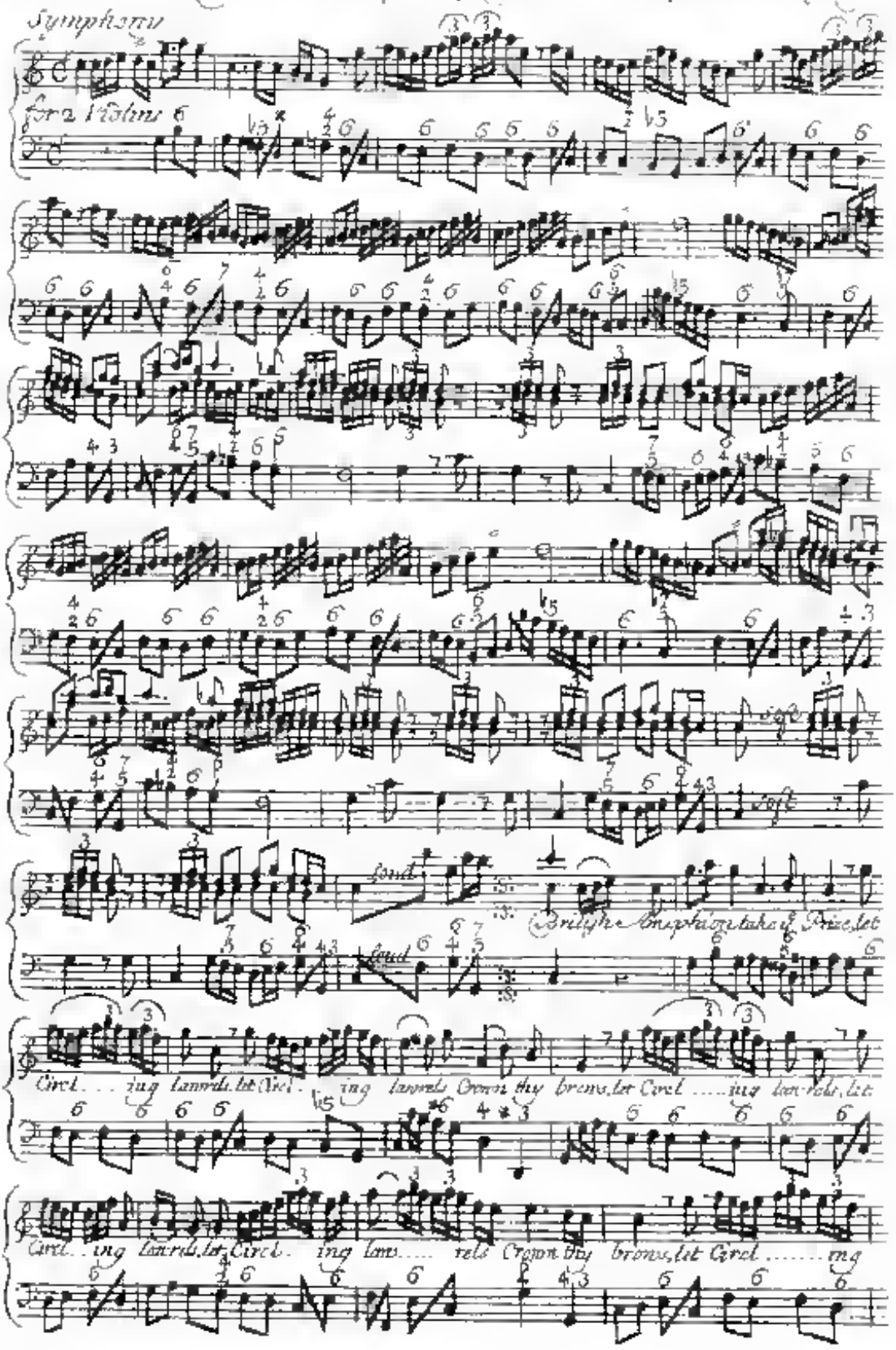
Your Beauties pur-suing will prove my un-doing, my Ru- in my Ru- in 9 See, your Beauties pur-suing will prove my un-doing, my Ru in 9 See, your Beauties pur-suing, will prove my un-doing, my Ru in 9 see, my Ru in 9 See,

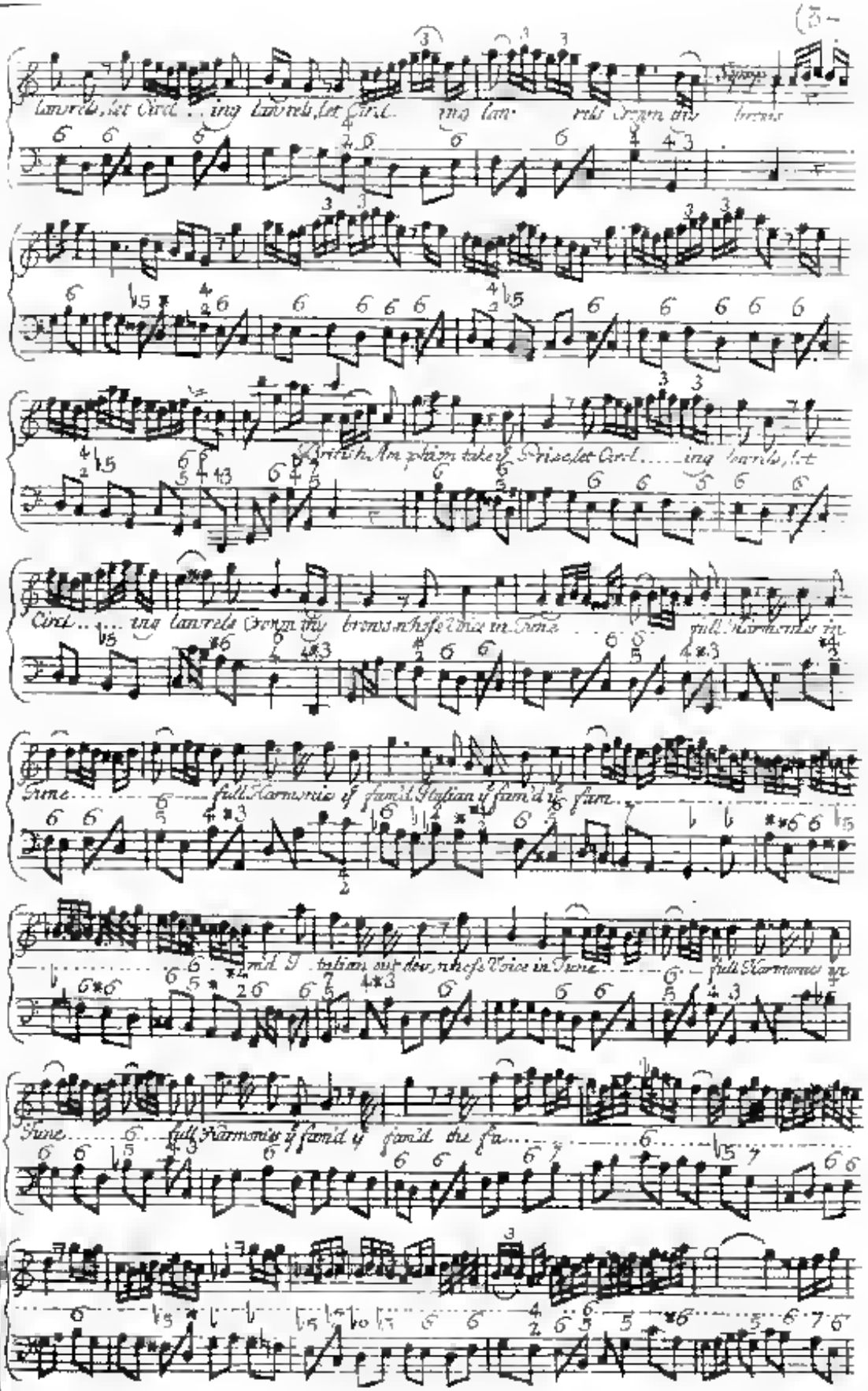
Sym.

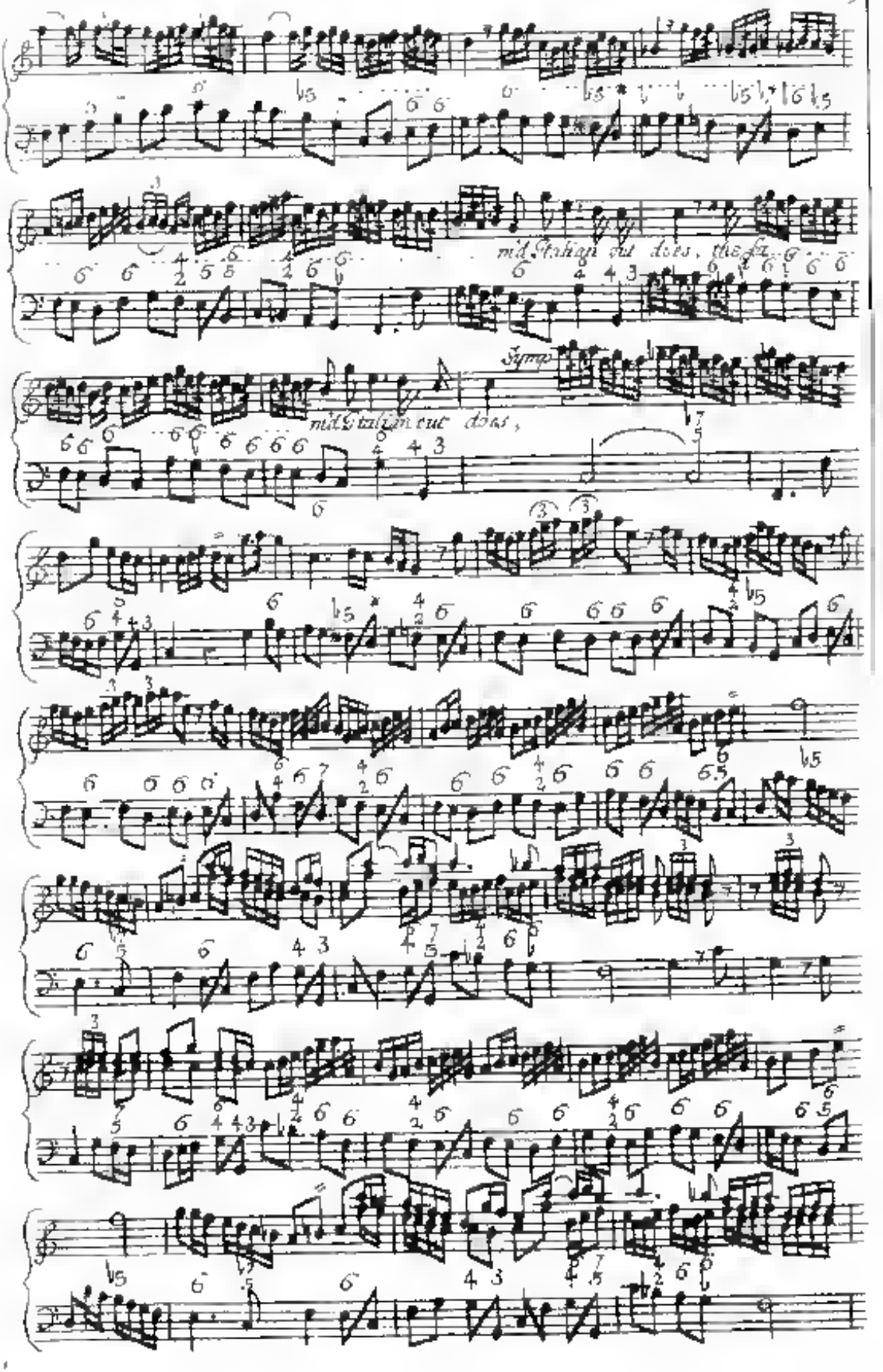


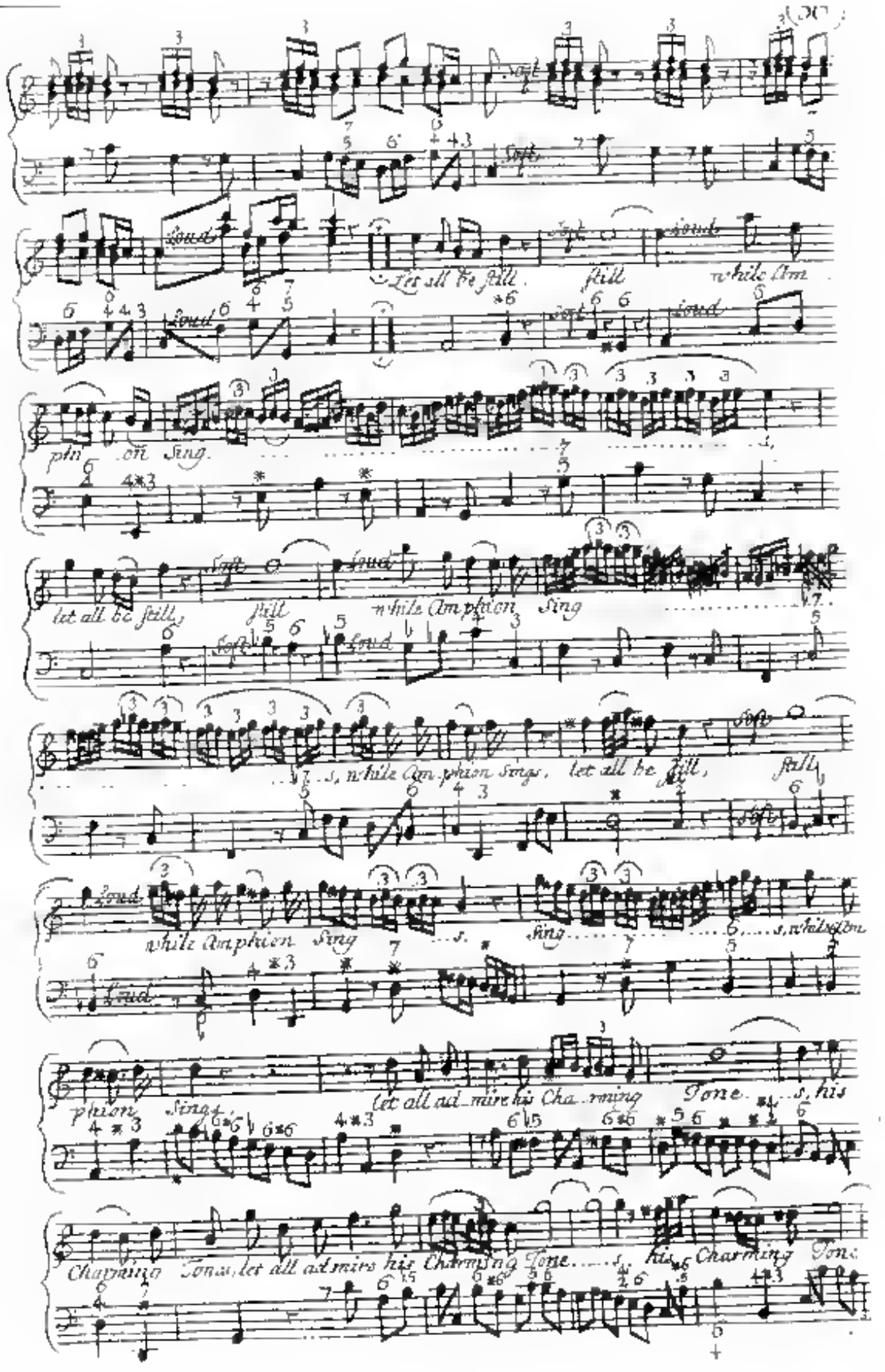

But you are so Charming, in Vain is my arming your sla
ve your Slave I must be, but you are so Charming, in Vain is my
arming, your sla ve your Slave I must be your sla
ve your Slave I must be, your sla ve your
Slave I must be. D.S. Da Capo
D.S. Da Capo

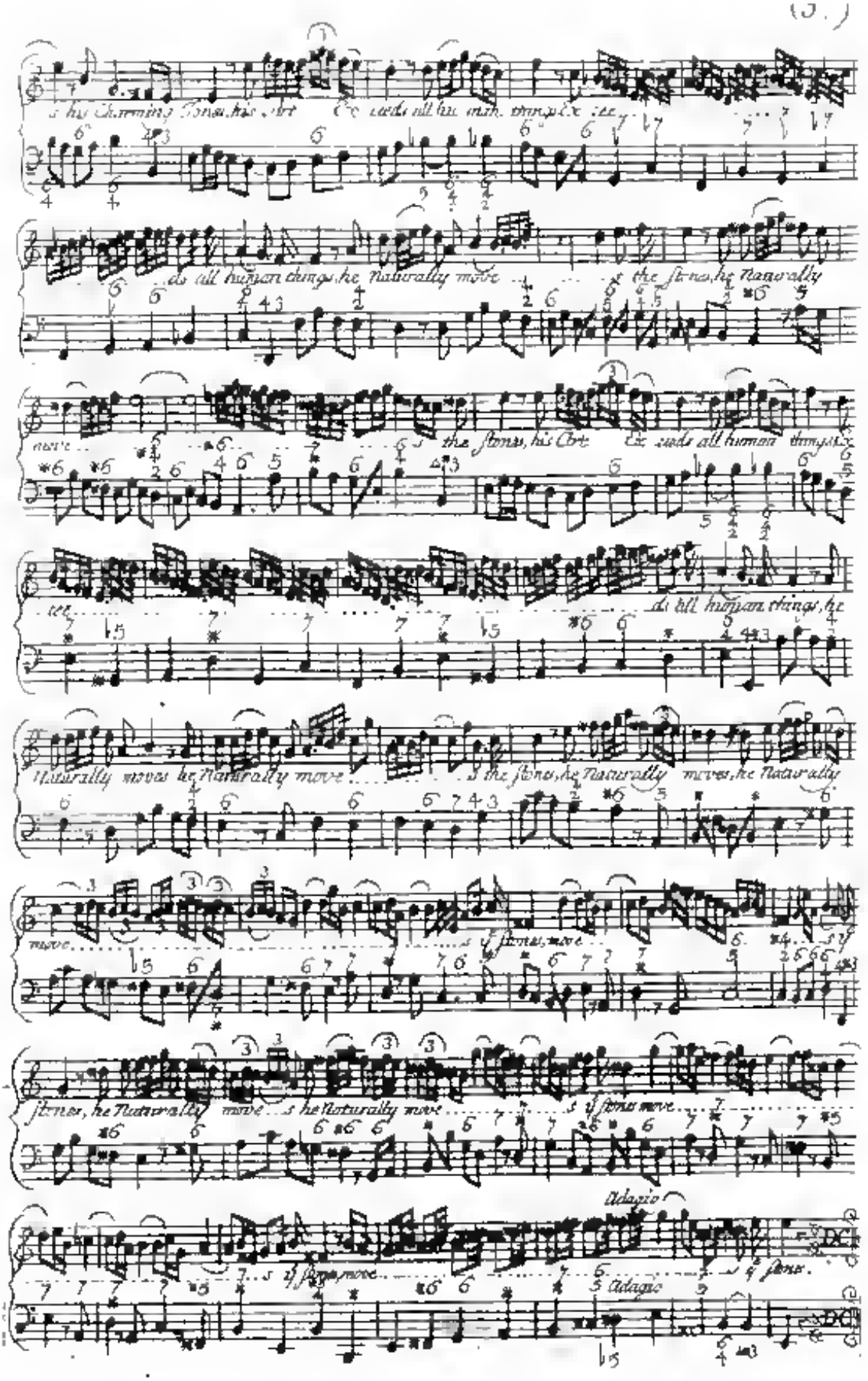
The British Amphion a SONG within ye Compass of ye FLUTE the Words made by a Person of Quality on Mr. Ellford's Singing


Symphony
for 2 Violins
soft
soft
loud
loud
British Amphion take ye Prize, let
Circl... ing lawrels, let Circl... ing lawrels Crown thy brows, let Circl ..... ing lawrels, let
Circl... ing lawrels, let Circl... ing laws..... rels Crown thy brows, let Circl ..... ing

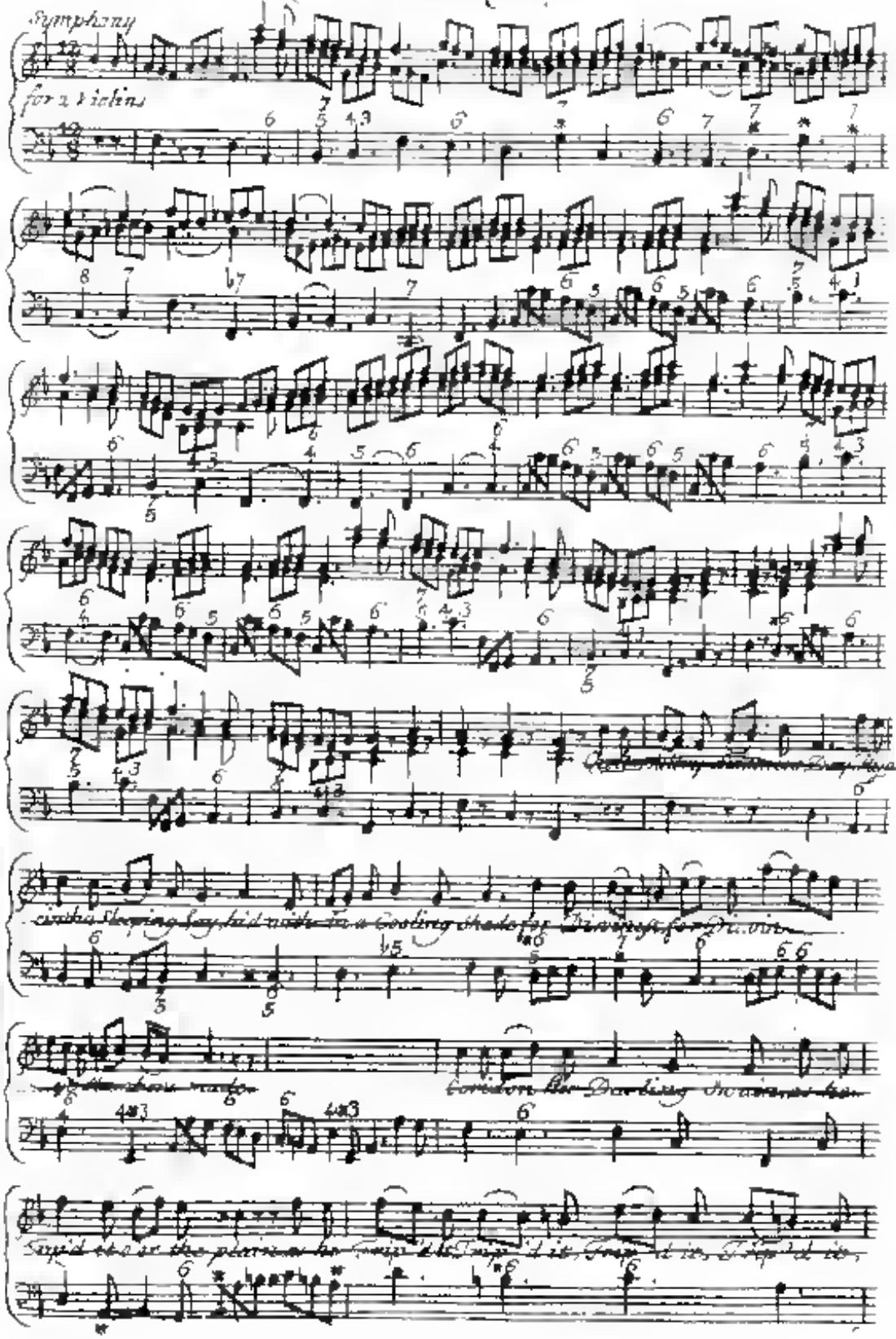

lanrels, let Circl ... ing lanrels, let Circl ... ing lan- rels Crown thy brows
British Amphion take y Prize, let Circl ... ing lanrels, let
Circl ... ing lanrels Crown thy brows whose Voice in Tune ... full Harmonies in
Tune ... full Harmonies y fam'd Italian y fam'd y fam
nid Italian out dow, whose Voice in Tune ... full Harmonies in
Tune ... full Harmonies y fam'd y fam'd the fa

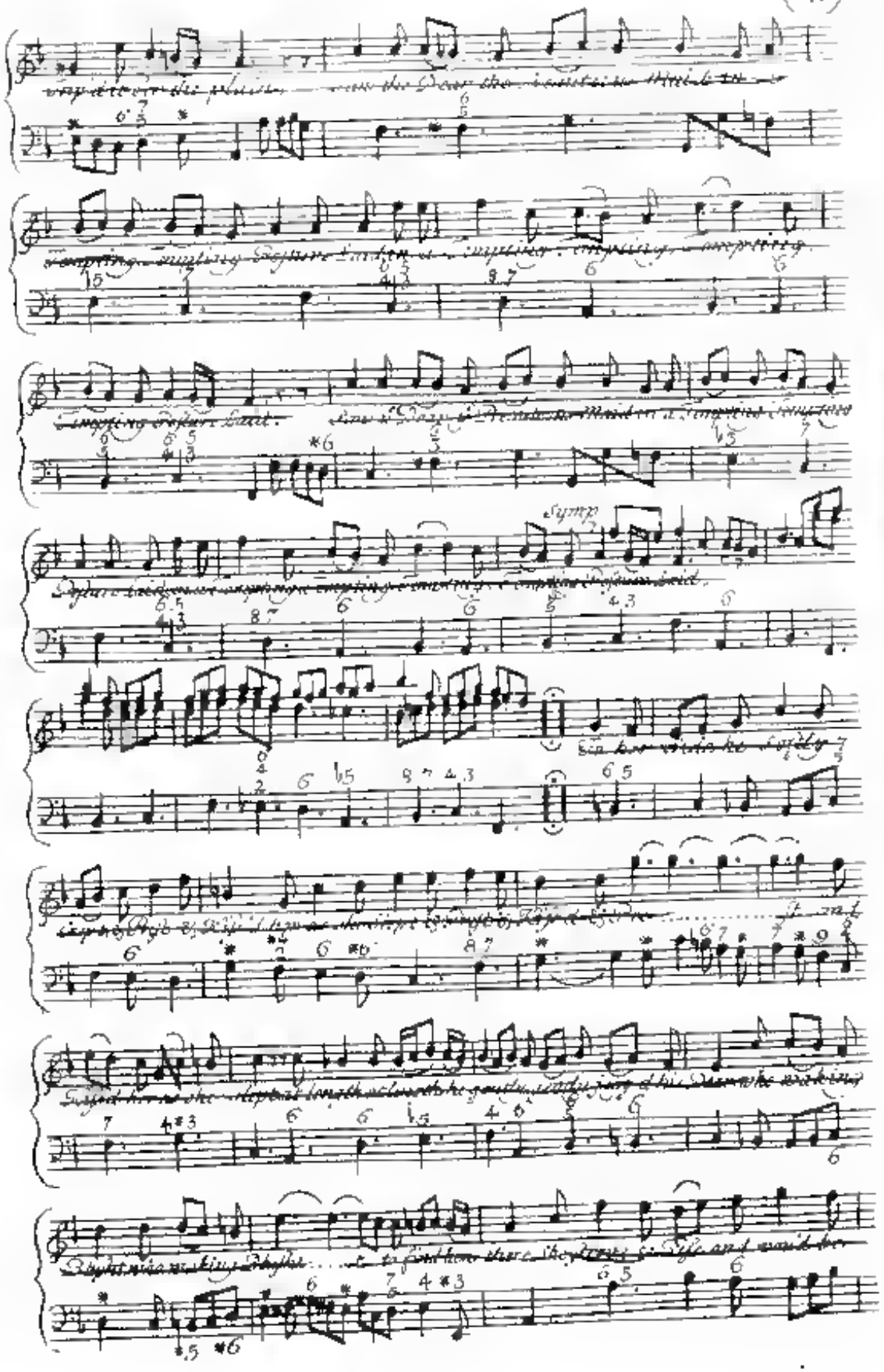

mit Italian cut does, the fa-
mit Italian cut does,
Symp.

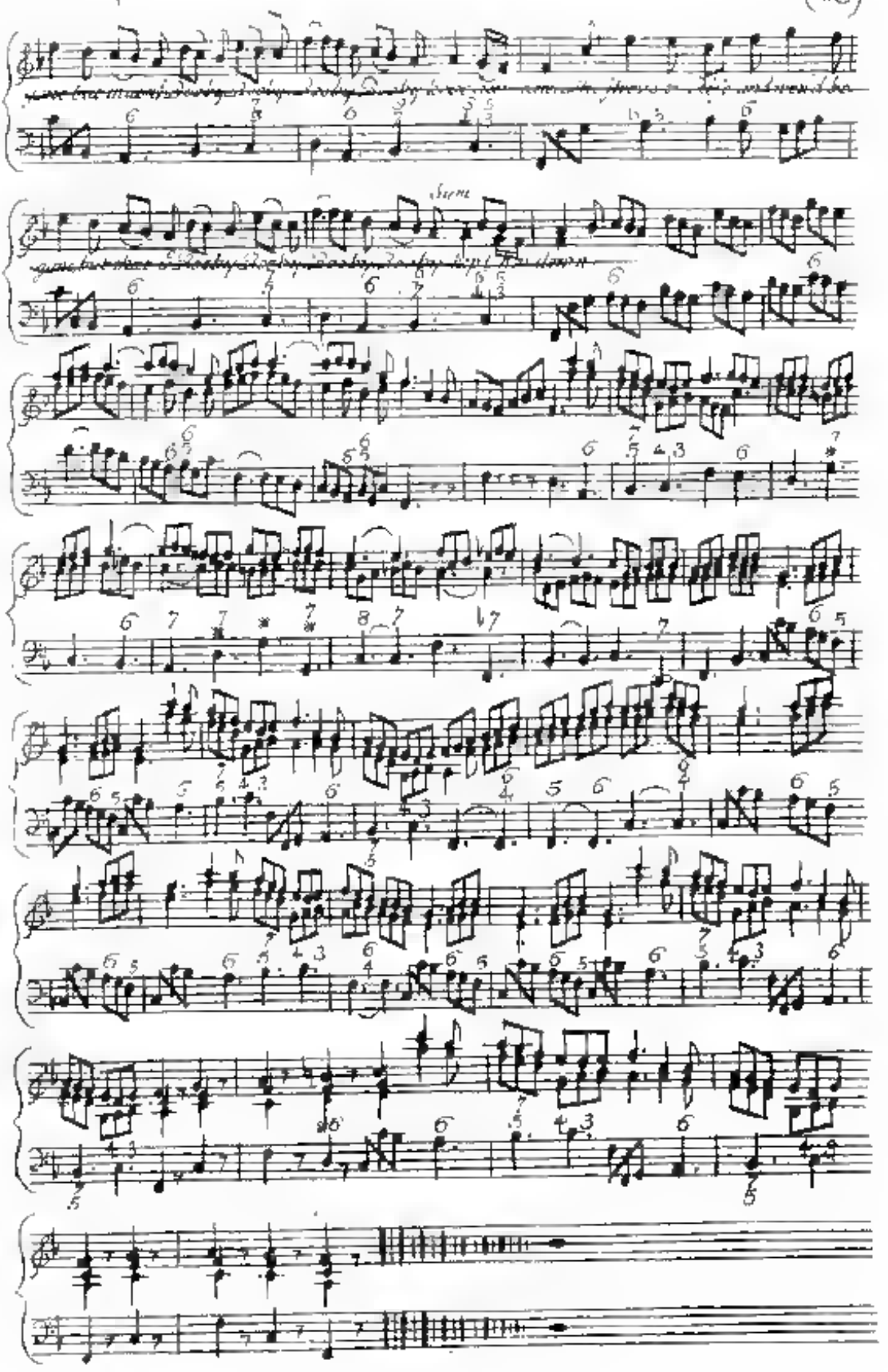

Soft
Loud
Let all be still. still while Am
phi on Sing.
let all be still, still while Amphion Sing
s, while Amphion Sings, let all be still, still
while Amphion Sing s. Sing s, while Am
phion Sings, let all admire his Charming Tone s, his
Charming Tone, let all admire his Charming Tone s, his Charming Tone


s his Charming Tones, his Art Ex ceeds all hu man things Ex cee
ds all human things, he Naturally move s the stones, he Naturally
move s the stones, his Art Ex ceeds all human things Ex
cee ds all human things, he
Naturally moves he Naturally move s the stones, he Naturally moves, he Naturally
move s if stones, move s if
stones, he Naturally move s he Naturally move s if stones move
Adagio
s if stones move s if stones.
Adagio

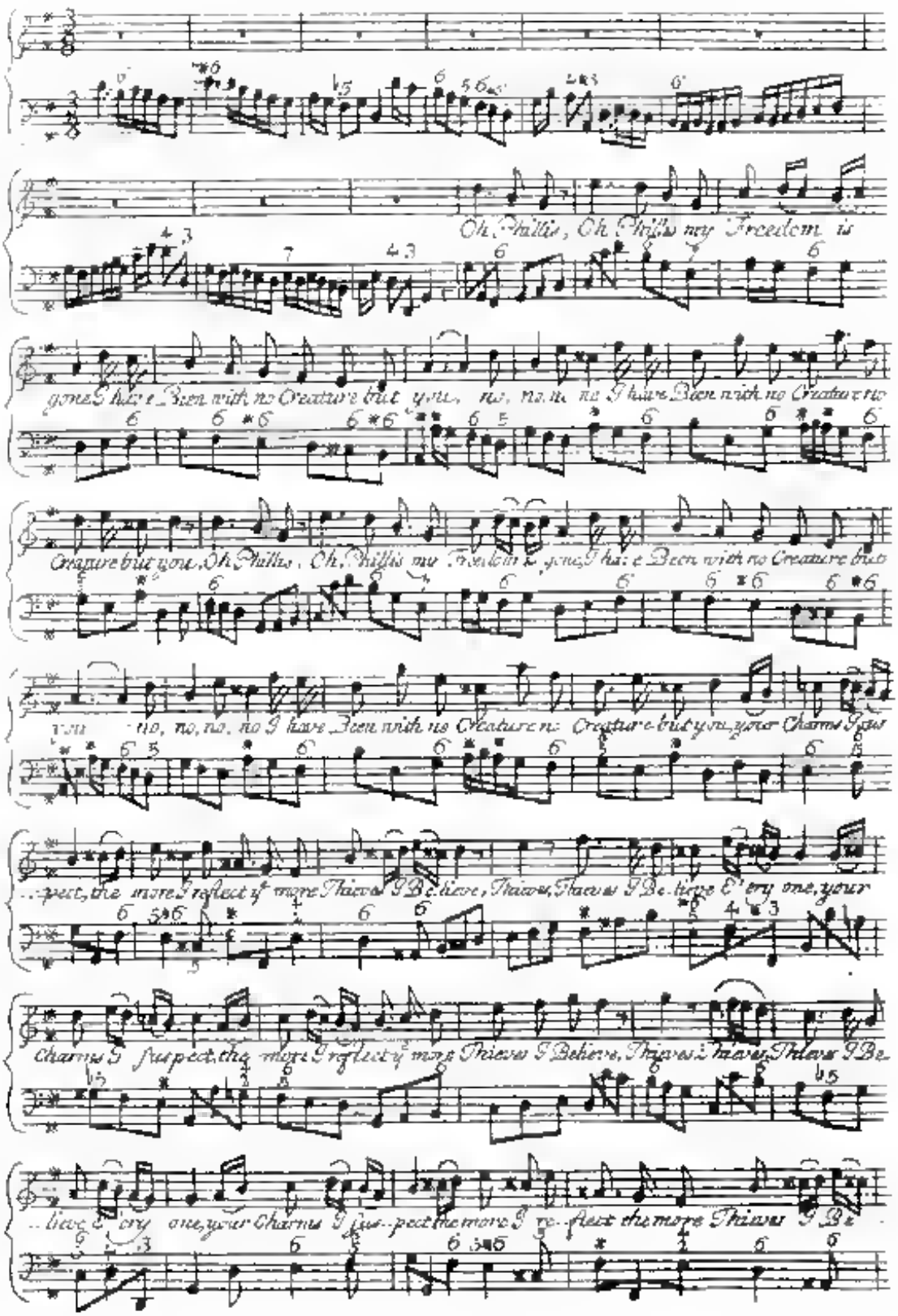
The Agreable Surprise. A SONG the Words by Mr. H. Carey.



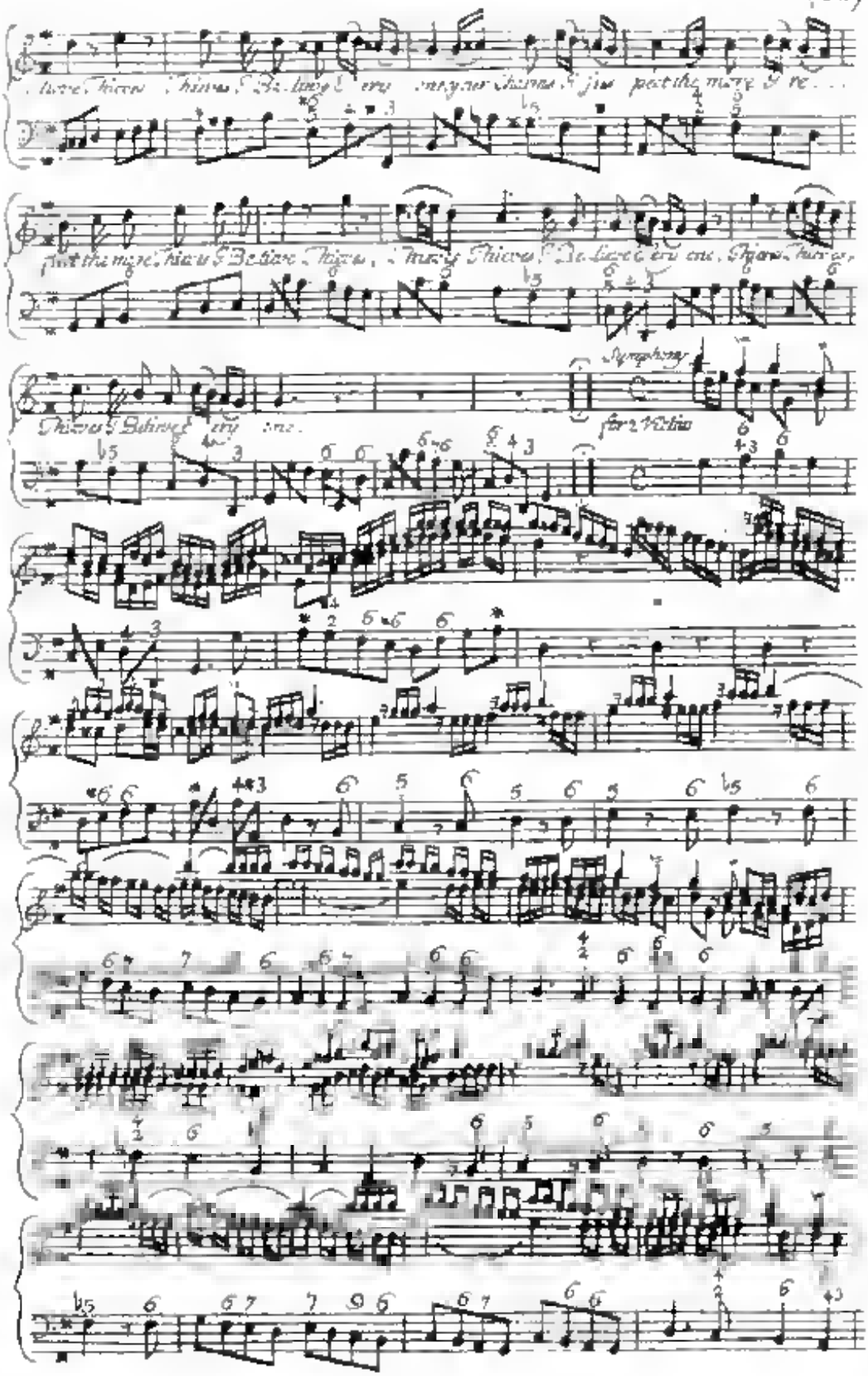


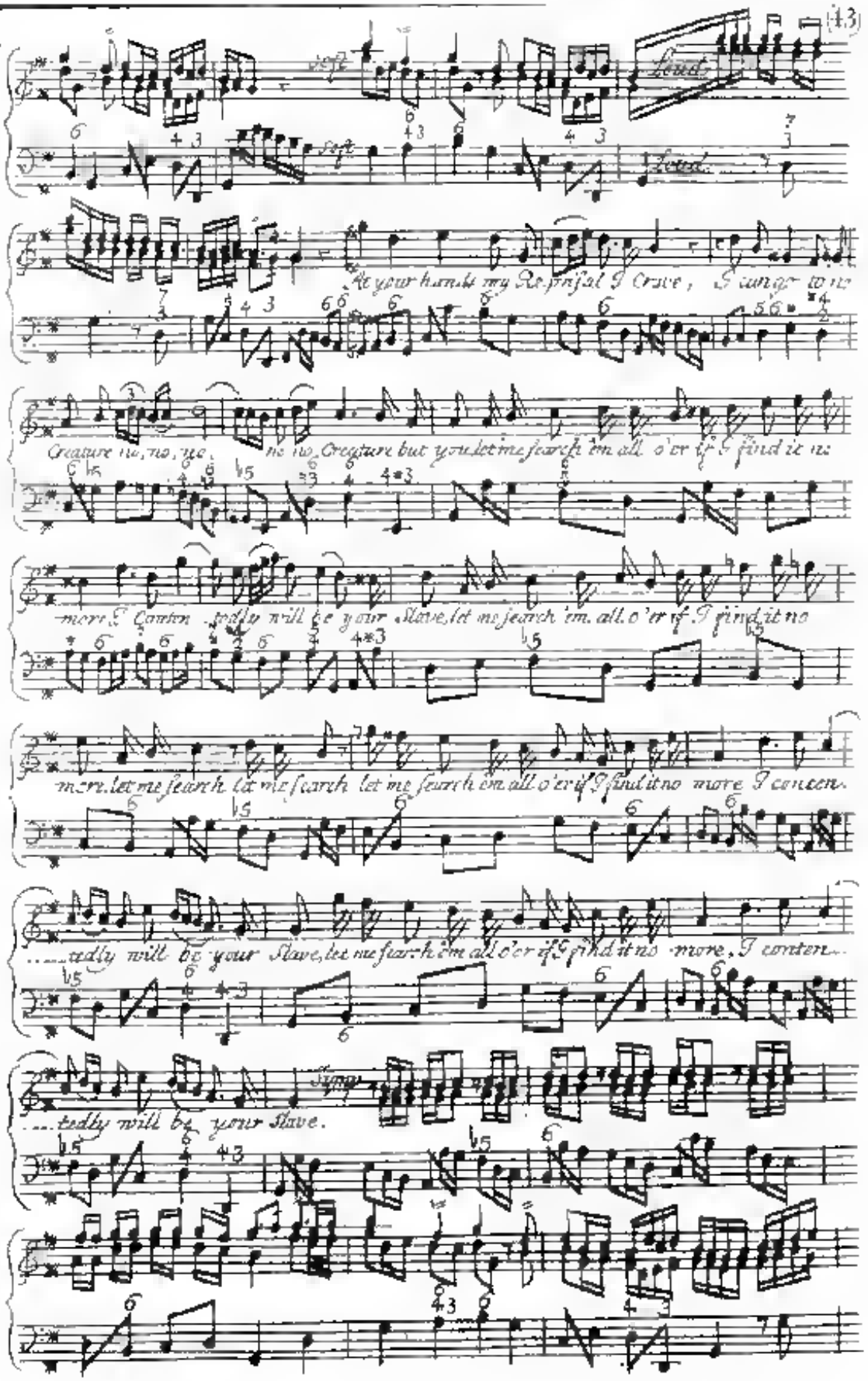
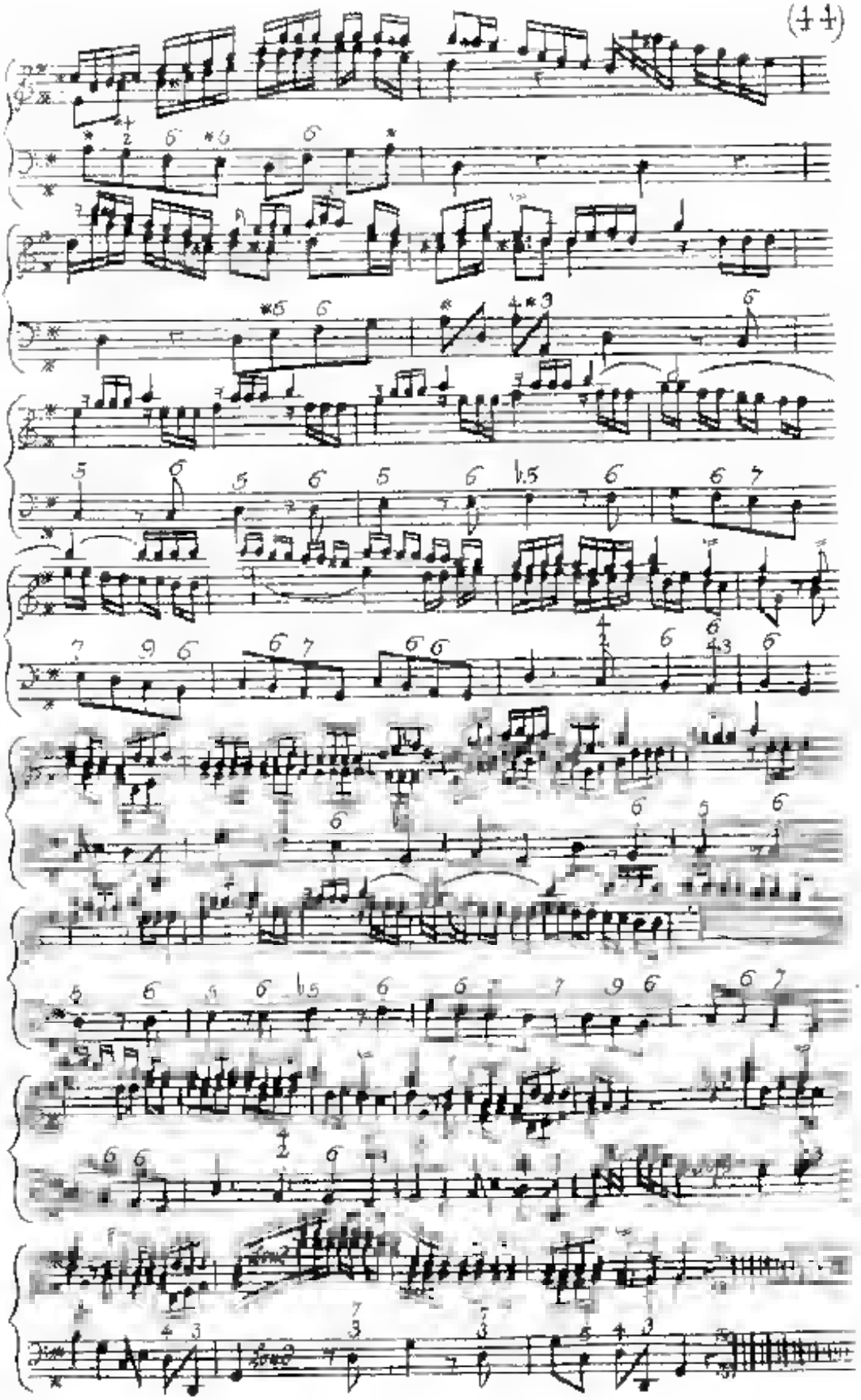


The Suspicious Lover A SONG the Words By A Person of Quality.



Oh Phillis, Oh Phillis my Freedom is gone I have Been with no Creature but you, no, no, no, no I have Been with no Creature no Creature but you, Oh Phillis, Oh Phillis my Freedom is gone, I have Been with no Creature but you, no, no, no, no I have Been with no Creature no Creature but you, your Charms I suspect, the more I reflect ye more Thieves I Believe, Thieves, Thieves I Believe E'cry one, your Charms I suspect, the more I reflect ye more Thieves I Believe, Thieves, Thieves, Thieves I Believe E'cry one, your Charms I suspect the more I reflect the more Thieves I Be-


Symphony
for 2 Violins


Soft
Loud
Soft
Loud
At your hands my Reprisal I Crave, I can go to no
Creature no, no, no, no no Creature but you let me search 'em all o'er if I find it no
more I Conten tedly will be your Slave, let me search 'em all o'er if I find it no
more, let me search let me search let me search 'em all o'er if I find it no more I conten
tedly will be your Slave, let me search 'em all o'er if I find it no more, I conten
tedly will be your Slave.
Symp